SWITZERLAND

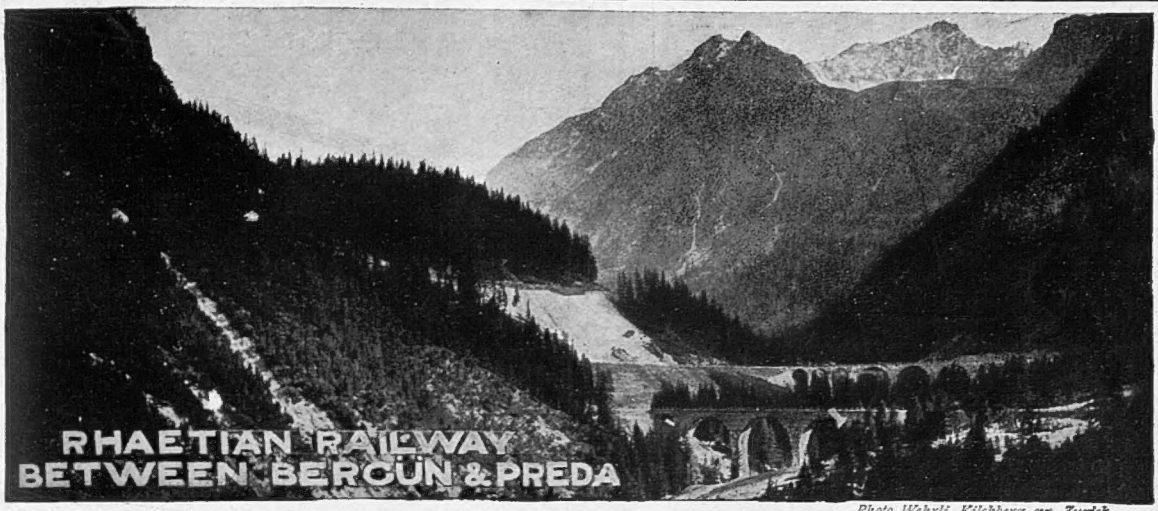


Photo Wehrli, Kilchberg, nr. Zurich.

THE GRISONS

The Up-to-date and most fashionable Holiday Land of the Continent. 150 Stations for Water, Air and — Bathing Cures, Summer and Winter Sports. —

Unrivalled Alpine Scenery. Most picturesque railway lines. Excellent train services by the **Rhaetian Railway to Davos, the Engadine and the Highlands.** Direct line to Italy by the **Bernina Railway. Illustrated Guide-book** free of charge from the **Inquiry Office for the Grisons at Coire.**

PONTRESINA

5,915 ft. above sea.

First-class Health and Sport Centre. Summer and Winter Resort. Starting point for the Bernina Alps. Easy forest walks. For booklet and information apply to **Verkehrsbureau, Pontresina.**

ST. MORITZ

The Gem of the Engadine.

6,000 feet above sea. World-renowned mineral Springs and Waters. New Baths with latest improvements.

The most Fashionable Sport Centre of the Alps.

TARASP-SCHULS

ENGADINE, 3,950 FEET ABOVE SEA.

Season: May to September.

Renowned Bathing-place; Springs similar to, but richer than Carlsbad. Alpine Climate. Extensive Woods.

COIRE

Capital of the Canton of the Grisons. Remarkable for its unique position on the main railway line.

DAVOS

5,200 feet above sea.

EXCELLENT SUMMER RESORT for lung and nerve diseases and convalescents. Booklet "A" from the Verkehrsverein Davos.

MALOJA

6,000 feet above sea.

The Fashionable First-Class Summer and Winter Resort in the Engadine. Golf. Tennis. Excellent Hotel Accommodation for prolonged stay. Particulars from Verkehrsbureau.

THUSIS

2,500 feet above sea.

with the **VIAMALA GORGES. Rhaetian Railway.** Picturesque post routes to Italy via **Splügen** and **St. Bernardine.** Illustr. Booklet from the Inquiry Office, Thusis.

LUCERNE

Ideal Climate and Scenery.

Northern Terminus of the famous St. Gothard Line.

Most charming Lake, rich in romance, history, and folklore. Starting-point for the Mountain Railways to Rigi, Pilatus, Stanserhorn, Bürgenstock, Engelberg. All Sports and Amusements. Aviatic Performances. Information and Guide-Book No. 18, from General Inquiry Office, Lucerne.

LUGANO

THE MOST BEAUTIFUL RESORT IN SOUTH SWITZERLAND.

Most Important Starting-Point for Excursions.
Mild Climate. Superb all-year-round Centre.

KURSAAL : GOLF : TENNIS

Illustrated Guide to Lugano Free from the London Office of the Swiss Federal Railways, 11b, Regent Street, London, S.W.

From MARTIGNY to CHAMONIX

on the Simplon Line to **MONT BLANC** and Most boldly-constructed and picturesque Electric Railway.

MONTREUX

Glion Caux

TERRITET

Rochers de NAYE

NEUCHATEL

French Switzerland. Picturesque University Town on the Lake. Numerous private schools. Agreeable centre for stay. Starting-point for excursions in the Jura. EXCELLENT HOTELS. **Chaumont** (3,855 ft.). Funicular Railway. Summer and Winter Resort. Fine Forests. Splendid Panorama.

ZERMATT

VALAIS 5,280 feet.

The Majestic Matterhorn, 14,780 feet.

THE GORNERGRAT

10,178 feet.

In the midst of 50 glaciers. Unique in the whole world.
First-class hotels. Moderate prices.

ZURICH

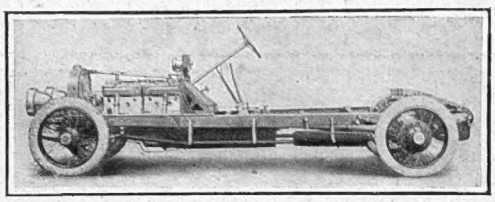
Most Interesting City, with marvellous Lake and Mountain Scenery. Best starting-point for tours in Switzerland.

Head station for the Gothard and Engadine Lines.

RIGI

via Goldau. Finest mountain trip by the Electric Arth-Rigi Railway. Only 2 hours from Zurich.

For Tickets, Maps, Time Tables, and all information, apply to Swiss Federal Railways, Carlton House, 1 b, Regent St., London, S.W. (Dept. 9). Charming Illustrated Pamphlets will be sent on application, enclosing 3d. for postage.



30-50 h.p. 6-cylinder Armstrong-Whitworth Chassis.

AS constructors of modern battleships, together with their complete armaments and equipment, we employ only men with whom minute accuracy of workmanship is a fetish. To those who know, the term "battleship" conveys a mass of delicate and intricate mechanism contained in a steel shell of colossal strength and vast proportions.

The Armstrong-Whitworth cars are produced by men who have been trained in the production of all the most delicate and most intricate mechanism that goes to complete the armament and equipment of the modern Super Dreadnought.

The latest Armstrong-Whitworth Catalogue is full of illustrations and information descriptive of a wide range of models from 15·9 h.p. to 30·1 h.p. (R.A.C. rating). Write to-day for a copy, we are confident it will interest you greatly.

ARMSTRONG WHITWORTH

Builders of Dreadnoughts and Motor Cars.

SIR W. G. ARMSTRONG-WHITWORTH AND CO., LTD.,

Elswick Works, Newcastle-on-Tyne.

London :
3, Blenheim Street, Bond Street, W.

Manchester :
114, Deansgate.

More Tyre Reductions

MOSELEYS AGAIN LEAD

The following are the REDUCED PRICES of "Moseley Tyres":—

Size.	Grooved Cover. £ s. d.	Grey or Red Inner Tube. £ s. d.
700 x 85	2 8 6	0 12 6
760 x 90	2 16 0	0 15 3
810 x 90	2 19 0	0 16 9
870 x 90	3 2 6	0 18 0
760 x 100	3 3 0	0 18 0
810 x 100	3 6 6	0 19 9
765 x 105	3 17 0	1 0 6
815 x 105	4 3 0	1 2 0
875 x 105	4 8 6	1 3 6
820 x 120	4 19 0	1 5 6
880 x 120	5 7 0	1 8 0
920 x 120	5 12 0	1 9 6
895 x 135	6 1 6	1 12 0
935 x 135	6 8 0	1 14 0
American Size		
30 x 3	2 2 0	0 13 6
30 x 3½	3 1 0	0 17 0
32 x 3½	3 6 0	0 19 0

D. MOSELEY & SONS, Ltd., Ardwick, Manchester.
LONDON—51 & 52, ALDERMANBURY, E.C.
NEWCASTLE-ON-TYNE—44 & 46, High Bridge. GLASGOW—126, Ingram Street.
DUBLIN—16, William Street. BIRMINGHAM—195, Corporation Street.

MARICH Cigarettes

SMOKED BY ROYALTY

A solid leather cigarette case containing a sample of these Cigarettes will be sent to anyone enclosing a P.O. (or stamps) for 1/6 and mentioning paper.

Their Exquisite qualities satisfy the most critical Tastes.

Supplied to many of the leading Naval and Military Messes, Clubs, &c.

100 post free, 7s.

V. MARICH & Co., (MALTA),
Dept. B, Billiter Buildings, LONDON, E.C

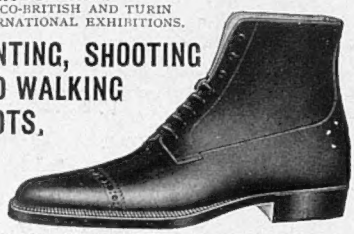
Faulkner & Son

BOOTMAKERS · ESTABLISHED · 1871

52, South Molton Street, Bond Street, London, W.
and 26, Trinity Street, Cambridge.

GRANDS PRIX.
FRANCO-BRITISH AND TURIN
INTERNATIONAL EXHIBITIONS.

HUNTING, SHOOTING AND WALKING BOOTS.



Write for Illustrated Boot Booklet and Self-measurement Apparatus, also Legging Booklet

Ghent

April 26—Nov. 15, 1913.

Come to Ghent this summer—visit the Universal and International Exhibition, see the famous city of flowers and historical monuments. Twenty-five Nations represented. Palace of Horticulture, Modern Village, Retrospective Exhibition of Railways, Congo Panorama and Museum, Palace of Fine Arts; a quarter of "Old Flanders"; Fields for Sport; International Regattas, Festivals, &c.

One hour from Ostend, Antwerp or Brussels. Send a stamp to Reginald Harris, 132-134, Fleet St., London, E.C., for interesting free booklet.

Boston Garter

REGD T.M. H.W. No 314135
Velvet Grip
REGD T.M. No 304004

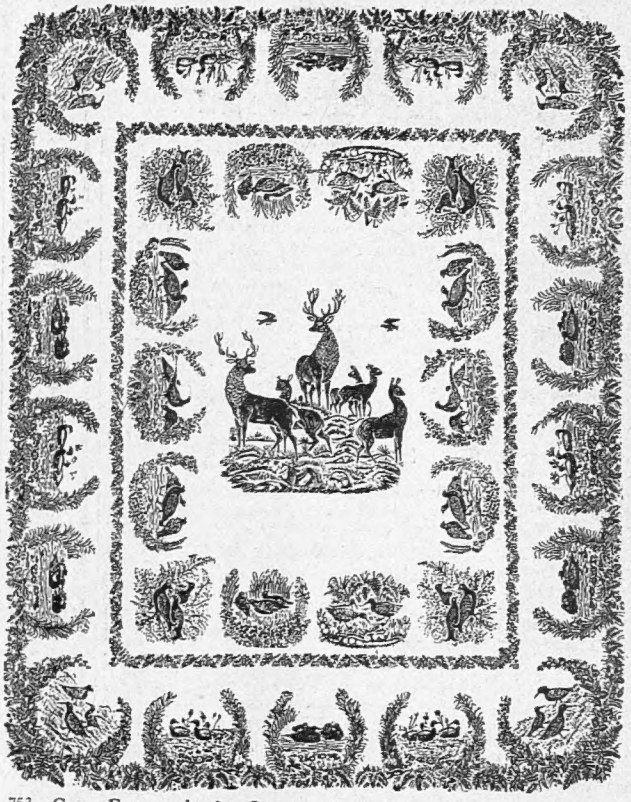
The name is stamped on every loop. Be sure it's there! Look for the guarantee label attached to each pair.

Rubber Buttons, together with Best English Elastic and Nickelled Brass Rustless Fittings.

Cotton (plain, check, or stripe), **1/-** pair.
Silk (plain elastic), **2/-** pair.
By Post, 1d. extra.

A. J. NEALE,
13, St. Swithin's Lane, E.C.
and 31, New Broad St, E.C.

TABLE DAMASK
for Shooting Boxes.



No. P. 753.—Game Pattern, showing Stags on the alert, surrounded by groups of Pheasants, Partridges, Grouse, Black Game, Woodcock, Snipe, Widgeon, and Teal, correctly drawn from life. In fine hand-loom Double Damask.

Sizes of Cloths: 2 x 2 2 x 3 2½ x 2½ 2½ x 3½ yards. Napkins to match, ¾ x ¾ yard.
Prices: 21/- 31/6 37/6 52/6 each. per dozen, 45/-

Samples and Illustrated List Post Free.

ROBINSON & CLEAVER

44T, Donegall Place, Ltd.
LONDON. BELFAST. LIVERPOOL.

PASTIMES IN TIMES PAST

By O. PAUL MONCKTON.

Everyone interested in Golf, Cricket, Football, Billiards, Tennis, Curling, Chess or Bridge will want to read this book. It contains the result of research into the history of Games, some curious old pictures, and facsimile of a rare pamphlet

"BIRITCH or RUSSIAN WHIST."

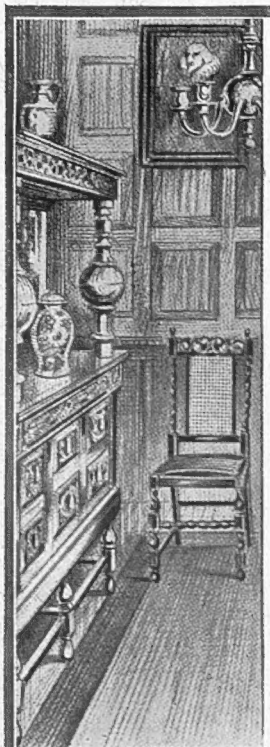
Price, 6s. net.; By Post, 6s. 4d.

THE WEST STRAND PUBLISHING Co.,
10, King Street, Covent Garden, W.C.

Ackerman-Laurance

"Dry-Royal"

"The Best Value in Sparkling Wine."



Home Influence

REPRODUCTIONS FROM THE ANTIQUE.

There is a growing demand for furniture of the old solidly constructed and supremely comfortable antique styles. We meet this demand by specialising in authentic reproductions of Elizabethan and Jacobean models—which look like, and are constructed as soundly as, the originals. Special photographs of specimen rooms in these or any other specified styles will be gladly supplied upon request. Prices are distinctly moderate and values good.

SECOND-HAND FURNITURE.

We have some hundreds of pieces of sound second-hand furniture in stock. Each piece represents a bargain and inspection is cordially invited.

Illustrated catalogues sent, post free on application.

WOLFE & HOLLANDER LTD.
252-256 Tottenham Court Road,
London, W.

ESTD 1845

ROYAL INSURANCE COMPANY LIMITED

ALL CLASSES OF INSURANCE EFFECTED.
Representatives in all parts of the World.

HEAD OFFICES
LIVERPOOL 1, North John St. LONDON 24-28, Lombard St.

THE DRIVE

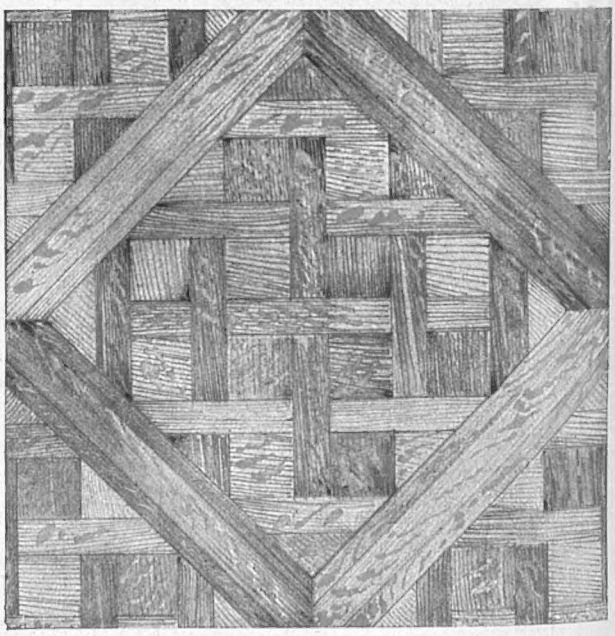
SMOKE SMITH'S GLASGOW MIXTURE

SOLD IN THREE STRENGTHS—
Mild, Medium and Full
5D. per oz. 10D. per 2-oz. 1/8 per ¼-lb.

A TESTING SAMPLE WILL BE forwarded Free on Application

F. & J. SMITH,
Branch of the Imperial Tobacco Co (of Great Britain and Ireland) Ltd., Glasgow
S. 204

PARQUET FLOORS



HOWARD & SONS, LTD.

Manufacturers,
FURNITURE & DECORATIONS,
25-27, BERNERS STREET, W.

The Bystander, August 6, 1913.—No. 505. Vol. XXXIX.

Politics, Society, & the Drama.

Each Number of "The Bystander" contains
AN ACCIDENT INSURANCE POLICY FOR £2,000

Art, Literature, & Sport.

The BYSTANDER

Photograph *Dover Street Studios*

PETER OF THE SOCIAL PARADISE

Otherwise the Marquis of Ormonde, Commodore of the Royal Yacht Squadron at Cowes, who in this capacity has control over the issue of the coveted admission tickets for the R.Y.S. Gardens. He is here seen standing, symbolically of course, in his official position guarding the entrance to the Gardens

BYSTANDER COMMENTS

ON VARIOUS TOPICS

—PISTOL *(modified)*

OF THE TIMES

LONDON, AUGUST 5, 1913

Theoretically Desolate

This being the first week in August, London, according to all modern theories and canons, has suddenly become a howling and desolate wilderness. Torrid suns theoretically glow, the population has theoretically flown to the country, and those who in defiance of theory remain are theoretically a set of jaded, despairing, haggard, wild-eyed, and nameless outcasts.

* * *

A Shifting Calendar

Brought up as one has been, so to speak, with this accepted axiom, it is interesting to read what a "Society" writer of a hundred years ago says in the following passage: "Alas! London becomes a mere blank after the 4th of June. Nobody remains in Town," he pants out, "it is too hot, too suffocating! Everybody, therefore, retires to their seats, if they have them; and the rest fly to Margate, Ramsgate, and Brighton." The voice is the voice of Jacob, but the hands are the hands of Esau. The theory is the same, but, somehow, there is a difference of just two months in the dates. Are we, then, two months hardier than our ancestors, or is it, perhaps, that these conventions are just—conventions?

* * *

The Actuality

London in August, as a matter of fact, is a distinctly pleasanter place—for Londoners, anyway—than most others in the same month and than London itself in most other months. The theory goes by the board first in regard to August weather. So far from being of a rich and fruity vintage it appears to the unbiassed observer to be generally weather and water—mixed by a temperance meteorologist. Just the weather, in fact, for London, and for the Londoners who in reality remain there in scarcely diminished millions, if they would only allow themselves to enjoy it in spite of the August fetish.

* * *

The August Fetish

The parks are delightful, and the bands that play there better than are to be found at most holiday resorts. One's golf club is within easy reach, uncrowded, and, as a rule, superior to the one at Slackton-on-Sea. The——but what's the use of saying more? Till that fetish is crushed, it will still be (outside ignorant persons like ourselves) only visitors from abroad who dare to take August London at its face value and find it exceedingly good. For the others it will doubtless continue to be enough that the "season" is over, and that town is officially "empty" and "a wilderness," to keep their eyes resolutely shut.

Bond-Street-by-the-Sea

The followers of the London Season—which even the most obstinate are beginning to admit has become a "frost" in its present shape and period of the year—are to be found this week at Cowes, where that one narrow thoroughfare is turned for the occasion into a Bond-Street-by-the-Sea, hardly so good as the original article, but quite as expensive to shoppers. When the sun shines it's delightful, of course, to lounge along, chatting with friends, or eat an exclusive tea on the R.Y.S. lawn, or bask on the deck of one's yacht—supposing one has all these privileges. But there were certain consolations for the absent last year. How one rubbed one's hands over one's London fire while Cowes—and the deluge—was on!

* * *

Society—and Cowes

Lord Ormonde, as Commodore of the Royal Yacht Squadron, is the great man of Cowes week—greater almost than Royalty itself—not least among his powers being the control of admission tickets to the Squadron gardens, which confer on the privileged such a feeling of superiority to the common herd of Cowes. Lady Ormonde, who is an aunt of the Duke of Westminster, and Lady Constance Butler are, as usual, entertaining at Solent Lodge during the week, when their semi-Royal position seems to carry off successfully clothes of rather exceptional plainness. But, to tell the honest truth, the traditional yachting rig, even when brought up to date, is not particularly becoming to most women.

* * *

To Balmoral

Cowes is always a Royal meeting, and the presence of the King and Queen in the Royal yacht gives it its final *cachet*. The Court has now, to all intents and purposes, left London until the end of September, about a fortnight before the Connaught wedding. There will be a couple of nights in Town next week for the various formalities of winding-up the Parliamentary Session, but after that Balmoral is to be the Royal residence, where, according to present plans, their Majesties will lead a quiet and homely family life for nearly two months.

* * *

Royal Marksmanship

On the way North the King will stay with Lord Ripon for a few days for the shooting at Studley Royal, his beautiful Yorkshire seat, where the gardens are famous examples of the Dutch style. Lord Ripon is one of the finest shots in England, and has had before now a friendly contest with King George as to who would grass the greater number of birds, the two

(Continued on page 291)

A Brilliant Goodwood

LADY ESMÈ GORDON-LENNOX AND MR. HENRY MILNER

THE HON CECIL PARKER AND THE COUNTESS OF MAR AND KELLIE

THE DUKE OF NORFOLK

LADY AMY GORDON-LENNOX

THE KING

Talks with his trainer, Mr. Richard Marsh

HON. MRS. GEORGE LAMBTON (on left) AND LADY HAMILTON OF DALZELL

THE KING AT GOODWOOD (HER MAJESTY THE QUEEN WAS NOT PRESENT)

A large and representative assembly turned up at Goodwood last week in brilliantly fine weather, and apart from the fact that the King's horse lost in the Ham Stakes and that an outsider won the Steward's Cup, everything went off with the greatest "éclat." His Majesty, in spite of Nadir Shah's failure, apparently found the meeting agreeable, if the photograph reproduced above is any criterion

ENTERTAINMENTS.

EMPIRE. The REVUE
"ALL THE WINNERS." LYDIA KYASHT, etc.
Bioscope and Specially Selected Varieties.
Evenings, at 8. Manager, ARTHUR ALDIN.

DALY'S THEATRE. EVERY EVENING AT 8.15.
Mr. GEORGE EDWARDES' new production
"THE MARRIAGE MARKET," a Musical Play in 3 Acts.
MATINÉE EVERY WEDNESDAY, at 2. Box Office, Open 10 to 10.

GAIETY THEATRE. Manager, MR. GEORGE EDWARDES.
EVERY EVENING AT 8.15.
Mr. George Edwardes' New Production "THE GIRL ON THE FILM,"
A MUSICAL FARCE. Box Office (J. H. Jubb) Open 10 to 10.

ST. JAMES'S. TO-NIGHT at 8.15. LAST 3 NIGHTS.
"THE SECOND MRS. TANQUERAY," by ARTHUR PINERO.
GEORGE ALEXANDER and MRS. PATRICK CAMPBELL.
Last appearances in their original characters.

ALHAMBRA. 8d. A MILE. NEW REVUE
By GEORGE GROSSMITH AND FRED THOMPSON
and UP-TO-DATE EVENTS ON THE BIOSCOPE.
Evenings, at 8. MATS., Weds., at 2.

COLISEUM, CHARING CROSS. Twice Daily, 2.30 and 8.
Miss IRENE VANBRUGH in J. M. BARRIE'S "ROSALIND,"
ELLALINE TERRISS & SEYMOUR HICKS in "GARRICK," by
MAX PEMBERTON, and Star Co. 6d. to 7s. 6d. 7541 Ger.

LONDON HIPPODROME. Twice Daily, 2.30 and 8.
THIRD EDITION "HULLO, RAGTIME!" ETHEL
LEVEY, TEDDIE GERRARD, BONITA, LEW HEARN, O. P.
HEGGIE, BILLY MERSON, etc., and Star Co. 1s. to £4 4s. 650 Ger.

PALLADIUM. ARGYLL STREET, W.
CHARLES GULLIVER, MANAGING DIRECTOR.
Always the Best Entertainment in London.
Two Performances daily, 6.20 and 9.10.
Admission from 6d. to 5s. Private Boxes, 10s. 6d., 15s., and £1. 1s.
Harry Lauder; Little Tich; Fred Emney; May Moore Duprez; Victoria
Monks; Goodfellow & Gregson; George Carney's Co., Varieties, etc.

LONDON OPERA HOUSE. KINGSWAY.
"COME OVER HERE."
New Features Every Week. Evenings, 8.
Mats. Wed., Thur., Sat., 2.

EXHIBITION.

IMPERIAL SERVICES EXHIBITION,
1s. EARL'S COURT. 11 to 11.
FINEST PATRIOTIC SHOW OF THE CENTURY.
Dine to the music of the finest Military Bands in cosy restaurant or al fresco.
Scott Antarctic Relics. Major Richardson's War Dogs. Rifle shooting for ladies.
An evening spent at Earl's Court cannot possibly be dull.

CHARITIES.

THE SHIPWRECKED FISHERMEN AND MARINERS' ROYAL BENEVOLENT SOCIETY
"There is Sorrow on the Sea"
Over 650,000 persons relieved.
FUNDS URGENTLY NEEDED.
Bankers—Williams Deacon's Bank, Ltd., Cockspur Street, London, S.W.
Patron—HIS MAJESTY THE KING.
President—The Rt. Hon. THE EARL CADOGAN, K.G.
Chairman—Admiral W. F. S. MANN.
Secretary—G. E. MAUDE, Esq.
Offices—
26, SUFFOLK ST., PALL MALL EAST, LONDON, S.W.

THE CHURCH ARMY
FRESH AIR HOMES.
HOLIDAYS FOR CAREWORN MOTHERS
with their
AILING AND HALF-STARVED CHILDREN.
PRAY HELP to send them to sea and country for a fortnight's happiness; cost 15s. each adult; 10s. each child.
Cheques crossed "Barclay's, a/c Church Army," payable to Prebendary Carlile, Hon. Chief Sec., most gratefully received by Miss Walker, Hon. Sec., Fresh Air Department, Church Army Headquarters, 55, Bryanston Street, Marble Arch, London, W.

TRAVEL.

Visit INDIA!

LONDON,
MARSEILLES,
EGYPT, ADEN,
BOMBAY, BARODA,
JAIPUR, DELHI,
AGRA, CAWNPORE,
LUCKNOW,
ALLAHABAD,
BENARES,
CALCUTTA,
(Darjeeling)
COLOMBO, (Ceylon)
and back to
LONDON.

P & O
TOUR
£80.

THE Season for a Tour through India begins in October and ends in March. Indian railway travel is swift and comfortable. No man or woman of leisure can afford to ignore the claims of this most remarkable of Oriental countries; its history, its peoples, its cities, its religions, its scenery and its architecture combine to give it a paramount claim upon the prospective traveller.

For Illustrated Descriptive Handbook "A Winter Tour." Steamer Rates and Cabin Plans, apply: P. & O. S. N. Company, 122, Leadenhall Street, London, E.C., or Northumberland Avenue, W.C.

PHOTOGRAPHY.

AMATEUR PHOTOGRAPHERS
Send your Films to MARTIN. Experts in Developing.
No waiting: returned next day. Any size, 1/- 12 expos. 6d. for 6.
Cameras bought for Cash or Exchanged. List free.
MARTIN, Chemist, Southampton.

Important Notice to all "Bystander" Readers.

£2,000 will be paid by THE OCEAN ACCIDENT AND GUARANTEE CORPORATION, Limited, Principal Offices, Nos. 36 to 44, Moorgate Street, London, E.C., to the legal personal representative of the *bona-fide* holder of this Coupon-Insurance-Ticket, if such holder shall be killed by an accident within the United Kingdom to any passenger-train, public omnibus, tram-car, or four-wheeled or hansom cab (driven by a licensed driver plying for public hire), in which such holder is travelling as an ordinary ticket-bearing or fare-paying passenger, season ticket-holder, or trader's ticket-holder; or

£1,000 will be paid by the Corporation to the legal personal representative of such holder, if such holder shall be killed by an accident, in any part of the world, to any passenger-steamer in which such holder is travelling as a fare-paying passenger; or should such holder sustain an injury, caused by an accident as above defined, which shall not prove fatal as aforesaid, but cause the Loss of Two Limbs (both arms or both legs, or one of each, by actual separation above the wrist or ankle), the Corporation will pay to such holder £1,000: or for the Loss of One Limb, under aforesaid conditions, £500.

Provided that the above undertaking is subject to the following special conditions, which are the essence of the contract, viz.: (*a*) That such death or loss result within one month after the accident, (*b*) that such holders, usual signature shall have been written in ink or pencil, in the space provided underneath, before the accident, (*c*) that notice in case of injury be given to the Corporation at its Principal Office in London within seven days after the accident, and in case of death within fourteen days after the accident (*d*) that medical certificates and other information be furnished by the person claiming upon request for the same by the Corporation, and (*e*) that this Insurance applies only to persons over twelve and under seventy years of age, is limited to one Coupon-Insurance-Ticket for each holder, and holds good for the current week of issue only.

This Insurance entitles the holder to the benefit of, and is subject to, the conditions of the "OCEAN ACCIDENT AND GUARANTEE COMPANY, LIMITED, ACT, 1890," Risks Nos. 2, 3, 5, and 6, when they are not incompatible with the special conditions above stated.

This Insurance extends from and includes Tuesday, the 5th day of August, 1913, to the midnight of Wednesday, the 13th day of August, 1913.

The possession of this Coupon-Insurance-Ticket is admitted to be the payment of a premium under Sec. 33 of the Act. A print of the Act can be seen at the Principal Office of the Corporation.

This Insurance holds good in the case of a Railway Servant travelling with a pass in a passengers' compartment.

Signature.....

Subscribers paying yearly or half yearly in advance either direct to our Publisher or to a Newsagent, are not required to sign the above Coupon-Insurance-Ticket, but will be held covered under the terms of same during the currency of their Subscriptions, provided that a certificate to this effect be obtained in respect of each period of subscription. This can be done by forwarding a stamped addressed envelope, accompanied by the Newsagent's receipt and two penny stamps for registration, to
THE OCEAN ACCIDENT AND GUARANTEE CORPORATION Limited,
36-44, MOORGATE STREET, LONDON, E.C.

NOTE.—For the sum of £1 8s. 2d. (for 52 weeks) and for 14s. 1d. (for 23 weeks) you receive "The Bystander" post free and are insured as above.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION
Per Annum.

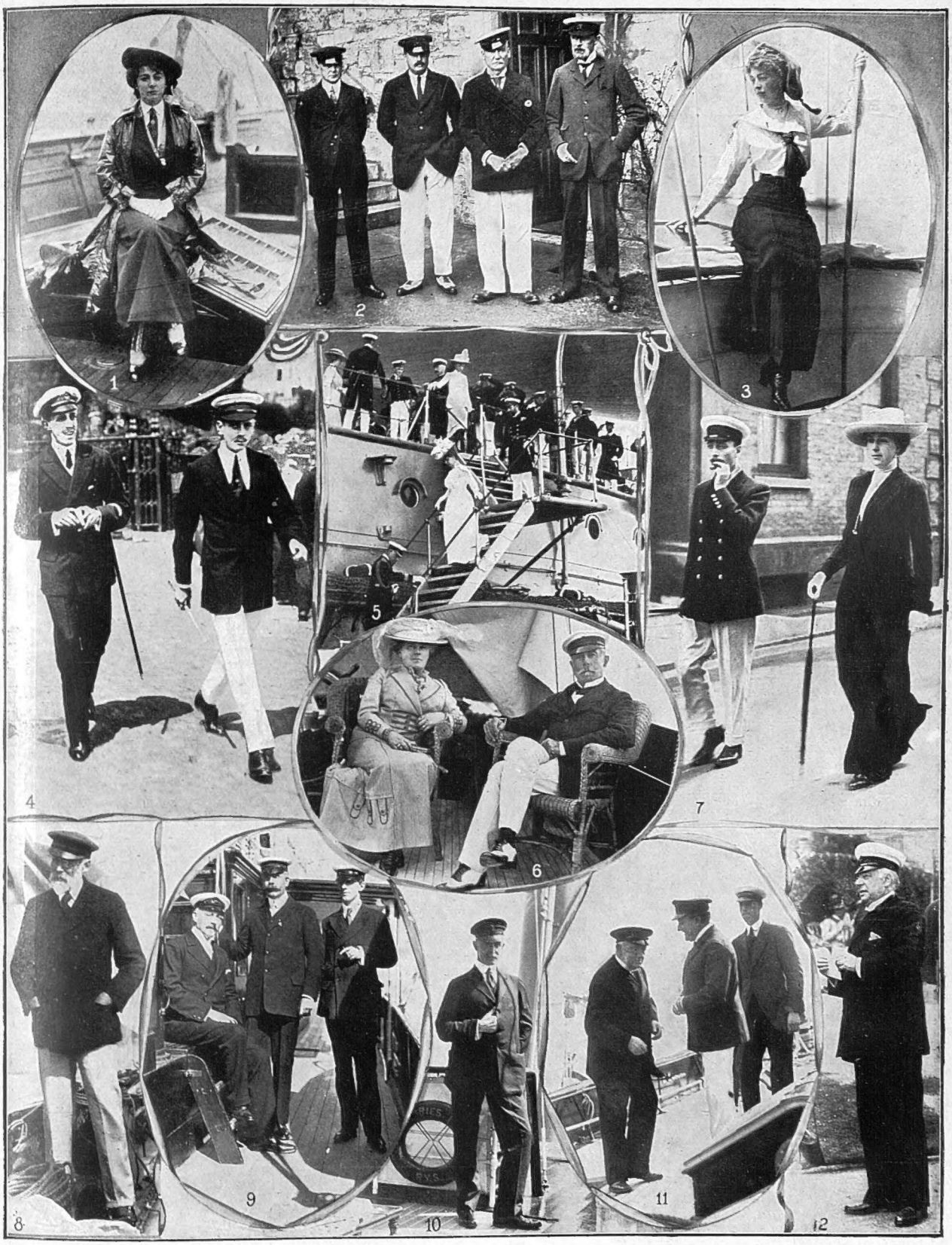
	At Home.	Canada.	Elsewhere Abroad.
"The Graphic" ... ... (including Summer and Christmas Nos.)	30/-	32/-	36/6
"The Daily Graphic"	39/-	52/-	52/-
"The Daily Graphic" (weekly part, 6 Nos.)	43/6	34/8	45/6
"The Bystander"	28/2	30/4	35/-

All Applications or Remittances should be sent direct to the Publisher, "The Graphic" Office, Tallis House, Whitefriars, London, E.C.
Paris Office for Subcriptions and Advertisements: Marc Dormoy, 35, Rue Lafayette.

POSTAGE RATES FOR THIS WEEK'S "BYSTANDER" are as follow:—To any part of the United Kingdom, ½d. per copy, irrespective of weight. Canada 1d. under 1lb. To any other part of the world the rate would be ½d. FOR EVERY TWO OUNCES. Care should, therefore, be taken to WEIGH and STAMP correctly all Copies so forwarded.

Those Who Are to be Seen

AT THAT WHICH IS KNOWN AS COWES



Photographs *Sport and General*

A few of the "well-knowners" of the Society world who will be seen in or about Cowes this, the Regatta, week. Their names will be found in order below:

1. Duchess of Westminster. 2. Members of the R.Y.S. Committee: Capt. Sir Archibald Orr-Ewing, Mr. C. Potter, Marquis of Ormonde, Commodore R.Y.S., and Duke of Leeds. 3. Princess Henry of Pless. 4. King of Spain and Prince Maurice of Battenberg. 5. The King and Queen, Prince of Wales and Princess Mary. 6. Sir Maurice Fitzgerald and Lady Fitzgerald. 7. Queen of Spain with Prince Alexander of Battenberg. 8 Marquis of Ailsa. 9. Sir William Portal. 10. Earl of Albemarle. 11. Lord Brassey and Capt. Megas. 12. Lord Charles Beresford

Off for Their "Well-earned Holiday"

(Continued from page 290)

guns coming out just about exactly level. His Majesty may have some shooting afterwards with the Duke of Devonshire at Bolton Abbey.

***

The M.P.'s Holiday

The rising of Parliament next week will be greeted with a general sigh of relief, from Members because they think they've been working very, very hard, and from the Public because they seem to have been doing so very, very little. Indeed, when M.P.'s —it should, of course, strictly be M.'s P.—go off on their "well-earned holiday" to relieve their jaded souls by killing birds in Scotland or curing themselves at Homburg, I really believe it will come as quite a surprise to some people to hear that they have been sitting all this time!

Parliament and "Society"

This is not so astonishing from the merely legislative point of view, but it is rather remarkable how completely the movements of the House of Commons have ceased to affect the calendar of "Society." In old days the sittings of Parliament had a good deal to do with determining the opening or close of the "season." But nowadays—partly through the introduction of salaries — the House has become more and more of a business office and less and less of a social club. So the fact that Members very sensibly disregard the August fetish has no effect on a Society which has grown less representative of the activities of life in proportion as those activities have become more important and widely distributed.

SOME OTHER PUBLIC CHARACTERS

Who have just heard of Mr. Justice Darling's historic question, "Is there any sort of recognition that the Public have any rights at all?"

BY E. T. REED

The So-Called London Season

A NEWSPAPER ILLUSION DISPELLED

MY little daily friends are, I see, lamenting the collapse of the "London Season." Its early promise has not been fulfilled: it has "fizzled out." Since Frankenstein destroyed by his own monsters, we have had nothing to equal this picture of the newspaper Press dispelling its own illusions. The "London Season" has been a Fleet-Street illusion. THE BYSTANDER has over and over again tried to convey to its little night-mind that it has been wrong to squander upon "Society" so much space that ought to be given to epoch-making events such as the Davis Lawn-Tennis Cup, the King's visit to South London, Mr. Jessop, and the business husband. Even a line or two more about a war in the East that is happening were better than festivities in the West that aren't. The one is, surely, of some public interest: the other is not.

***

It doesn't matter two straws to the million or so readers of a halfpenny paper who was at Lady Fiddle-de-Dee's dance, or whether Lord Hop-o'-My-Thumb was riding out in the Park before breakfast. It does matter a good deal whether King Ferdinand is deposed from his throne, or whether Russia seizes Constantinople, or Austria Salonica—it matters, I mean, to readers of daily newspapers. Mere triflers who patronise sixpenny picture papers may be allowed by their discerning editors to forget such serious things; but the newspaper public should not be. The business of their conductors is to keep the public fed only with the essentials, not to deal in the inanities.

***

The "London Season" has fizzled out—so they say; but, to those who may be presumed to know something about it, it never fizzled in—never, in the sense that Fleet Street heralded it. Fleet Street, at the beginning of May, came out with columns, heavily headlined, as to this "Season." It catalogued the brilliant festivals that were in prospect (interlarding them, with quaint humour, with the eminently staid and useful ones with which Royalty was principally to occupy itself). It talked at the top of its shrill falsetto voice of the Academy, the Opera, Epsom, Ascot, the Horse Shows, Henley, Goodwood, Cowes. It got its "Society" tipster to nominate the probable starters in the entertainment handicaps. To Fleet Street early May signified the rising of the curtain on an elaborate puppet show, in which the prime movers were brightly-attired men and women of title, who, at each pull of Fleet-Street's string, were expected to become Nijinskys and Karsavinas.

***

Well, July came to its end, and Fleet Street, rubbing its eyes, realised that the puppet show had failed. The marionettes, somehow or another, had got stuck, and before the audience was nothing but the scenery and the music. In other words, since "Society" did its known duty by appearing at Ascot, "Society" dissolved into its own elements, and, instead of dancing *Petrouchka* to the music of the journalistic Stravinskys, it had gone off to its private life and danced to its own. It had refused to puppetise itself for the readers of the halfpenny Press. It knew—what Fleet Street did not—that the phrase "London Season" is a Victorianism. True, certain things happen within the metropolis in the months of May and June to which it is amusing to turn up; but no longer is it necessary by any law, in order to be present at such affairs, to pass the whole of the warm weather in the capital, incurring the ruinous expense of maintaining a stuffy town house in which one will do little more than occasionally sleep.

***

No longer is it necessary to drive oneself and one's family to London, as one drives cattle to a market. If it is a case of meeting one's friends, they have their motors, too, and can run over and see one at one's country house, or meet at whatever West-End hotel one finds it useful to spend a day or two at. If it is a question of securing the "eligible" bachelor for one's daughter, or spinster for one's son, heaven knows the crowded "London Season," so called, is the last of suitable places. One's girls go about enough, in these days of active super-femininity, to be in no need of having to sit still and be looked at by young men who aren't on the look-out. If any "season" has any matrimonial possibilities, it may be Switzerland's or the Riviera's, but it won't be London's.

***

What Fleet Street must be ready to realise, before making a fool of itself another year, is that "Society" is passing through precisely the same phase as is nearly every other section of the public: it is in revolt against the machine-made rules of its tradition. Just as the politician is beginning to wonder whether it isn't time to free himself from the caucus, the workman from his trade union, womanhood from disfranchised domesticity, the Turf from the trainers' ring, and everybody else from everything else, so "Society" is in active revolt against the necessity to do things it doesn't want to do in order to enable Fleet Street to ensnob itself. "Society" wants to have done with a "Season." Certainly, it likes its titles and its wealth taken for granted, and to be productive of a certain measure of respect and comfort. It likes to be to the fore in any novelties of fashion, art, thought, religion, sports, sins, symptoms and psychologies. It still loves to *épater les bourgeois*; but in no way can this last be more effectively done than in refusing to conform to the *bourgeois* expectations, voiced by Fleet Street, that it shall support a London "Season."

***

"Society" has not abandoned London: it knows that London is the capital city, in which it must buy its clothes, pictures, furniture, eat its favourite meals, see its plays, dance its Tangoes, invest its "savings," talk its politics, conduct its intrigues. But it has long lived down the idea that London is habitable only three months of the year. London is a good thing "Society" likes to have access to at all times—spring, summer, autumn, and winter—even that in which this somewhat truculent article has been written by a somewhat truculent scribe—the month of August!

V. C.

Puritans and the London Sunday

AN OPEN LETTER TO THE REV. STEWART HEADLAM, L.C.C.

Reverend and Admirable Sir,—As you appear to be, and always to have been, one of the very few members of the London County Council who has any respect for the liberty of the subject, The Bystander would like to take this opportunity of taking off his very best hat to you. Your opposition to the latest official decision to forbid Sunday golf on the Council links has probably made you one of the most popular men in London. And popularity, even for the courageous and strong-minded, is no mean reward, whatever the cynics may say.

But I wish you would go one step further and found some kind of organisation to voice the opinion of the overwhelming majority of us Londoners who dislike being interfered with and worried and bullied by an energetic minority of Puritans. For these few I am bound to express my admiration. The manner in which they have contrived to impose their idiosyncracies on their neighbours is quite wonderful. It shows how little mere numerical superiority counts. The Puritans, more honour to them, permeate public and civic life, which the mass of people are too lazy or incompetent to care about. Consequently the Puritans have captured the machine. In a sense, I admit we, the vanquished, deserve what we get, but there are a great many of us who only await the opportunity to meet our adversaries on their own ground. But we have at present no opportunity for articulate expression. We are overwhelmed by the mere physical energy of the Puritans and their perpetual shout of "Morals, Morals"—a battle-cry which is always effective in this country.

Photograph *Fradelle and Young*

THE REV. STEWART HEADLAM

Member of the London County Council for S.W. Bethnal Green. Mr. Headlam recently opposed the decision of the Council against Sunday golf on the Hainault Forest Course. He is a man of many interests, among his publications being "Laws of Eternal Life," "The Ballet," and "Fabianism and Land Values"

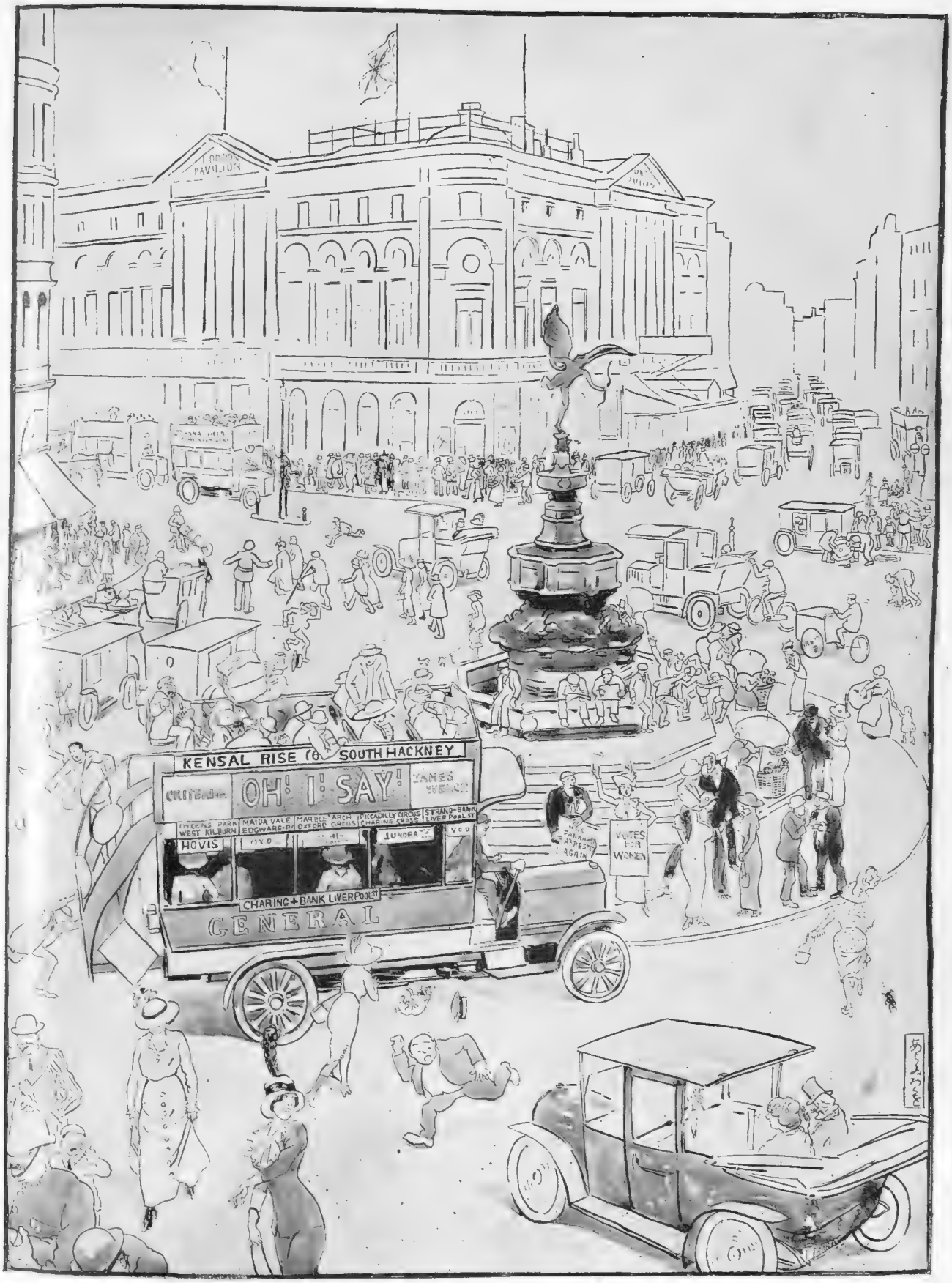
Nevertheless, our moral position is every bit as good as theirs. Only the Londoner is too much inclined to rely on a negative rather than a positive. Take the question of Sabbatarianism, for instance. Instead of protesting that we are doing no wrong in playing golf or tennis on Sunday we ought to proclaim our positive excellence and superiority in not being fanatical and lazy, as are so many of our Sabbatarian opponents. And even if it comes to the question of keeping cinematograph theatres open on Sunday, a proceeding which admittedly entails a certain amount, though a minimum, of other people's labour, let us wax bold and assert that it is better two men should work than that a dozen men should be drunk. For the cinema has done much to stop Sunday drinking.

As a matter of fact, the Puritans make a great parade of this Sunday-labour question mainly to confuse the issue. The doctrine of a six-day week, on which, I take it, both you and I are in agreement, has nothing whatever to do with Sabbath observance. For instance, on the Continent, where the Sunday, as we all know, fills our Puritans with horror, the doctrine of a six-day week is almost universally accepted. Thus in France the museums are open on Sundays, but are closed on Mondays, and the waiters in the cafés get their one day off in the week as the law demands. No, the whole of this kind of opposition to a decent, jolly Sunday is a mere red-herring intended to burke the real question, just, I feel, as was the remark of a distinguished prelate that golf could not be necessary on Sundays (or any other day) because the working-classes did not play it! Whoever said it was necessary? Who could pretend that the sole or the sausages consumed, I daresay, by the same cleric at his Sunday breakfast come under the old-fashioned licence of necessity or piety—unless, perchance, he eats the latter to show that he is not a Jew?

How many things in our present civilisation are "necessary"? Not tobacco, not alcohol, not meat, at any rate. Yet whoever heard of a normal Englishman going without his pipe, his beer, or his roast beef because it was Sunday? If on Sunday we Londoners are going to restrict ourselves to necessities we shall live on bread and water and never stir outside the house because of the trouble entailed for the servant in cleaning our boots. Good Heavens, what hypocrisy it all is! At least, if these Puritans want to fight let them fight honestly, and not put forward arguments that will not stand one minute's examination. Puritanism used, at least, to be honest and sincere. It did not try to justify a supernatural prohibition except on supernatural grounds. Subternatural reasoning had not, apparently, been thought of. In the meantime honesty and sincerity have gone a-begging. If only we copy your excellent example we can have them on our side.—Yours admiringly, The Bystander

"No Place See Life London Like Piccadilly Circus"

OUR JAPANESE ARTIST RE-APPEARS



"MY VIEW OF PICCADILLY CIRCUS—SUMMER EVENING"

"Think no place see life London like Piccadilly Circus. Plenty things all sorts, never stop. If I standing there, very rich, very poor, all try save life keep out way motors and bus. In Japan see plenty man on street not many woman, they very humble for man in Japan, not suffragette. Suppose new fashion lady's dress short because run so fast so not fall, I have much sympathy of London people because very danger all sorts. If I born in London may be killed fore now, no chance make drawing"

ILLUSTRATION AND DESCRIPTION BY R. ARAI, OUR JAPANESE ARTIST

Art and Nature in a City's Midst

Immediately behind the site of the new Strand offices of the Commonwealth of Australia, the foundation-stone of which was recently laid by the King, is the well-known piece of waste-ground that has so long lain idle. If Earl Grey's scheme comes to fruition, London will gain a Dominion House, but it will lose a remarkable garden of wild flowers, in the midst of one of the busiest parts of the City. At present it is a rendezvous of the artist (as in the photograph above), and the street-vendor in search of flowers to sell

The Unadvertised Attractions

OF LONDON AS A BATHING RESORT

PADDLING

At Bishop's Park, Fulham. Young women and their small charges take full advantage of the "excellent paddling facilities" to be found there

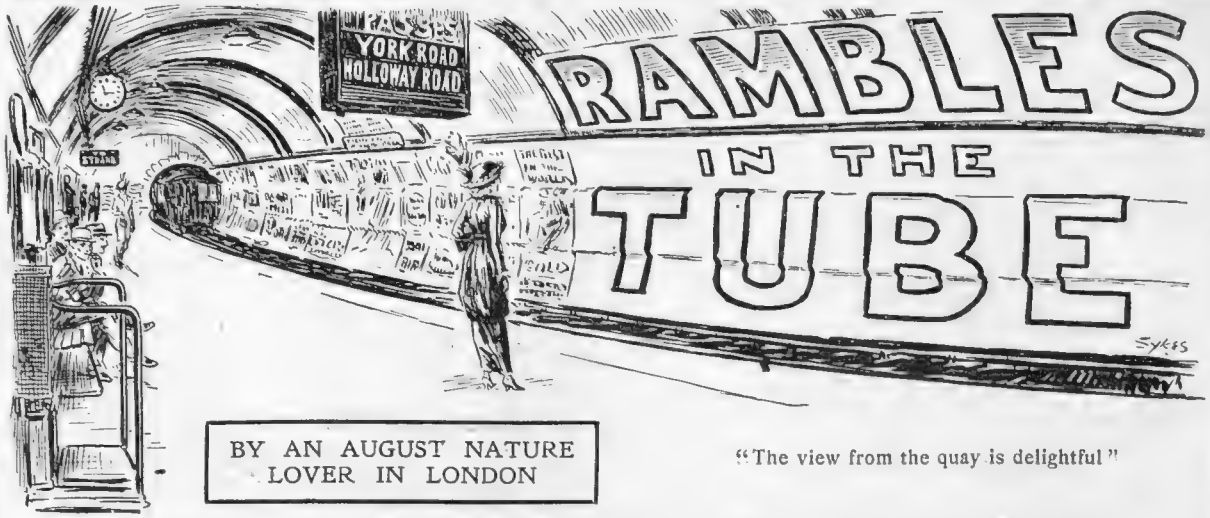
BATHING

Boys in Hyde Park bathing in the Serpentine afford inspiration for a railway poster

Photographs] BUILDING SAND-CASTLES *[Sport and General*

At Bishop's Park, Fulham, where there is always a great crowd during August

London in August is full of possibilities as a sea-side—or rather "water-side"—resort. But, alas, such as are realised are but little known to the general public. Is it not time the L.C.C. considered the question of advertising the advantages of the place as a bathing resort in the columns of one of the more expensive daily papers?



RAMBLES IN THE TUBE

BY AN AUGUST NATURE LOVER IN LONDON

"The view from the quay is delightful"

With acknowledgments to the "Country Rambles" columns of various contemporaries.

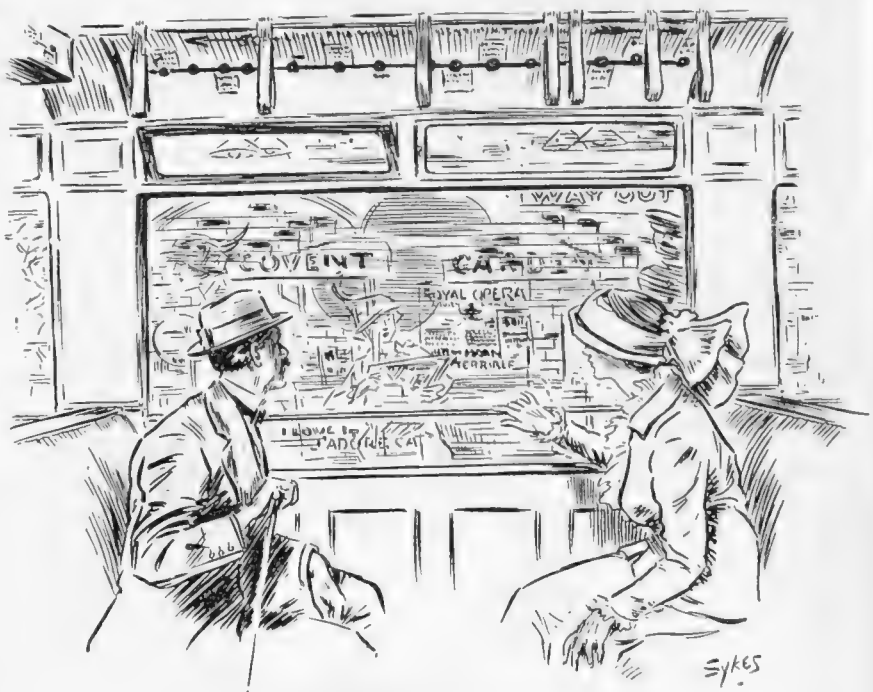
TRULY a delightful excursion, recommended both to Londoners (who, being Londoners do not know their own town at all well) as well as to country people on a visit to the Metropolis, is a half-day trip from the Strand to Waterloo, *via* Piccadilly and the Bank, and back to Trafalgar Square—by Tube.

Starting from the Savoy Hotel, where, of course, you have your suite, turn to the right and make for the Strand Station. It is a quaint little terminus, charmingly decorated. In a few minutes' time the train will take you to Holborn, one of the best-known stations on the Piccadilly Line. Change platforms and wait for the train. The view from the quay is delightful. On the walls, decorated with white, green, and brown tiles, you can admire many artistic posters; there are weighing-machines, bookstalls full of wonderful literature, automatic machines for sweets, matches, throat pastilles, and every modern improvement. You board the train, taking care not to fall between the carriage and the platform, and off you go to pleasure and instruction.

You pass Covent-Garden, dear to music-lovers, Leicester Square, which has almost a foreign aspect, and arrive at Piccadilly Circus. Stop five minutes if only to watch the people hurrying to catch their trains and the conductors shutting the gates in their faces—a most amusing spectacle. When you have had enough of this pastime, proceed to the Bakerloo part of the station. Walk a few yards, taking care to keep to the right, climb two flights of steps, and you arrive at the departure platform.

The journey from Piccadilly Circus to Oxford Circus is rather lacking in excitement, but you have a nice little walk at Oxford Circus in order to get to the Central London train, which will take you to the Bank. (All the stations are now decorated simply, but effectively, with white tiles.) Keep to the direct path, ignoring a branch to the right. Go along it—another turning on the left is not to seduce you—it makes a nice walk on level ground, and then you arrive, after having descended some steps, to a booking-office and to an automatic machine.

Don't buy your ticket from the man, but put a penny in the slot and get it yourself; it is much more fun (don't use a bent penny for that purpose). Having got your ticket, have it seen to by the man at the gate. Then you are ready to start on the most interesting part of your excursion.



"You pass Covent Garden, dear to music-lovers"

You pass several stations, all very picturesque with their automatic machines and posters and go as far as the Bank. The Bank is one of the sights in Underground London, being a circular station with fine spacious lifts and all sorts of corridors and passages which are simply ideal for a game of hide-and-seek (that is, if you have the children with you). Turn

RAMBLES IN THE TUBE (*concluded*)

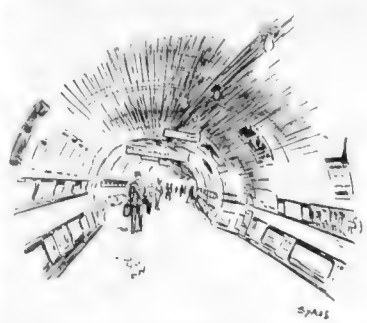
"Watch the people hurrying to catch their trains, and the conductors shutting the gates in their faces"

round till you find your way to the Waterloo and City line, but, if you have any time to spare you may well have a rest at the Bank, unpack your sandwiches, lie down there, and enjoy life.

Having done that and explored the maze of corridors and passages, walk down the very deep subway which leads to the Waterloo Tube. It is a very beautiful walk down hill, delightfully cool and breezy, in spite of the fact that this Tube is one of the oldest in London, Father Neptune is *not* supposed to blow through it 40,000 cubic feet of ozone daily.

After a few minutes walk—it seems as if you are going right down to the centre of the earth—you'll come across two arches, one is called "No. 1 Platform," the other "Platform No. 2," and there is an indicator to tell you from which platform the train is to start.

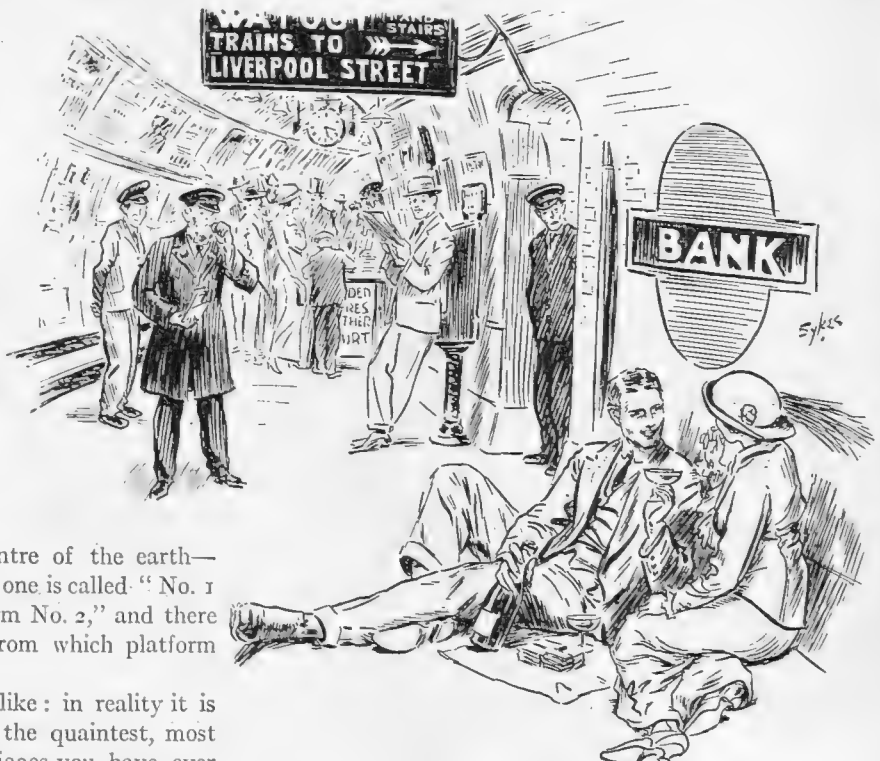
Let us call it a train if you like: in reality it is only one carriage, and one of the quaintest, most delightfully old-fashioned carriages you have ever seen in your life. The seats are of mahogany, there is a raised platform at the end of the compartment, a private cupboard for the guard, and a real ticket-collector who asks for your money on board. The journey to Waterloo takes at least five minutes without a stop, and when at last you have reached your destination you find yourself at the bottom of the big station, while over your head the trains roll with a noise like thunder.



"It is a very beautiful walk down hill, delightfully cool and breezy"

Go out by the stairs, walk across the bridge (fine view over the line), and you find in front of you a long passage, damp, narrow, and dark, almost mediæval in appearance. It is bordered by a kind of precipice (which is the subway to the City Railway) and you can see, right at the end, the shining lights of the Bakerloo, like a lighthouse on a stormy night. (Refreshments at Waterloo Tube Station before restarting for your starting point.)

After two stations you arrive at Trafalgar Square, from which you can walk back to your hotel, having accomplished a very uncommon expedition.



"If you have any time to spare, you may well have a rest at the Bank, unpack your sandwiches, lie down there, and enjoy life"

Of course, the itinerary I have described is not long enough for a week-end (unless you sleep somewhere on the way), but it is a charming half-day programme, full of variety, amusement, and surprises. It can be done for about sevenpence altogether, exclusive of taxis to and from the stations, luncheon, drinks, and cigarettes and papers. Needless to say, meteorological changes do not have any influence on the underground temperature, which is ideal, cool in the summer and warm in the winter, while the long, winding stairs offer you many delightful spots for picnicing.

Next week I shall describe a week-end excursion to Earl's Court. [Oh no, you won't.—Ed.]

THE SUPER-TRAMP

AUGUST NIGHTS ENTERTAINMENTS

Why the Theatres Fail to Fill in August—and in Most Other Months of the Year

BY "JINGLE." ILLUSTRATED BY NORMAN MORROW

GENERALLY speaking, we do not expect to find much activity in the theatrical world of London during the month of August. The best people are, of course, out of Town; and even the second best have either gone or are preparing to go. The polite fiction is that since there are no likely audiences, theatres may as well close their doors, and wait for the return of the prodigal, as it were. Besides, in August it is too hot to go to the theatres. This is obvious, in spite of the fact that at the moment of writing Nature is giving us a splendid lead by offering us a sample of summer that is one of the best farces of the year. I have a disquieting suspicion that many of our leading theatrical managers have rather welcomed this seasonable excuse for closing their doors, since even when the temperature has not been against them they have, unhappily, not succeeded in filling their theatres to a remunerative extent. And if people will not go to the theatre when the thermometer is at fifty, how much less will they go when the same playful instrument records a maximum of ninety in the shade? (The answer to this sum may be worked out to three places of decimals and then torn up, as I do not know anyone who would have any use for it!)

"If he finds a story of life on the stage as he understands it—presented in an amusing way—he doesn't bother"

I think the plain truth of the matter is (assuming that I have the ability to recognise the truth when I see it) that the state of the thermometer may be left out of the reckoning in theatrical enterprise. If a manager has a play that is the right kind of thing the theatre-going public will suffer any inconvenience rather than miss the chance of having seen it. I read in the newspapers recently of delicately nurtured women who waited outside the door of a theatre for fifteen long hours in order that they might not miss a theatrical performance that had attracted them. With such a Spartan spirit among our feminine playgoers it is, I think, idle to pretend that a mere heat-wave can frighten the public away from a piece that it wants to see. If, therefore, people will not go to the theatre in August, I can come to no other conclusion than that the majority of the plays offered for the public delight are not considered to be worth even the trifling inconvenience involved of being shut up in a theatre on a fine summer's evening. Take, for instance, the admirable play *Milestones* at the Royalty Theatre. This is a good play, and as far as I am aware the month of August of last year made no difference to the receipts at the box-office. Another play which promises to enjoy a long and prosperous career is *Within the Law* at the Haymarket Theatre. I understand that it is proposed to run this play for quite a while yet, and if there are any adverse circumstances such as abnormal weather, or absences from Town, they are not reflected in the account-books of the management. The rush for seats goes on as merrily as ever. If an attractive play is produced, the British public would cheerfully assemble in the hottest room of a Turkish bath rather than miss the chance of seeing it.

Things being thus, it seems to me impossible to avoid the melancholy deduction that a great many of our London theatrical managers do not know the rudiments of their business. And their business is to produce plays that are financially remunerative. The finer artistic sense of the very modern theatre-goer will, I have no doubt, be shocked at such a dreadfully blunt statement of the prosaic facts; but as any theatrical manager will tell you, we live in shocking times just now. Since the beginning of the year something like fifty plays have been withdrawn from the London stage. I do not think anyone who saw the majority of those plays would be in a hurry to assume that they were produced with the single-minded ambition to improve the standard of dramatic art. The cold, dismal truth is that they were just commercial ventures, and they—failed! And last week a number of our leading actors and dramatists wrote to an influential London journal to explain exactly why the disastrous failures had occurred. Since, however, each of the distinguished correspondents has given a different reason for the disaster in question, there can be no harm in my adding an ingredient to the hash. And in the most apologetic manner in the world I submit that hash is the word.

Stage Characters

THAT WOULD NOT BE MISSED IF TAKEN OFF THE DRAMATIST'S LIST

We are all very tired and apathetic in these days, and there are few things that make us more tired or more apathetic than the eternal stock characters in the average play. Their absurd and futile unrealities bore us to tears. And yet, out of habit, we still go to theatres, and the actor-manager murmurs, "Vox populi, vox Dei," and provides the same old things because he thinks we like them!

BY NORMAN MORROW

A HEART-TO-HEART TALK

I do not think I shall be very far wrong in saying that the failure of the past theatrical season is due to the fact that so many of our leading actors are their own managers. The actor-manager, *voilà l'ennemi*, as the French people say. The production of a play is, for the majority of our theatrical managers, a business proposition, first and last. The actor-manager is not in business for his health, nor for the love of Art, but because he needs the money—and so say all of us! Yet, when he is choosing a play he allows the actor half of his combination to overrule the managerial half. He considers a play solely as a means of distinguishing himself personally. It may be a good play in other respects, but if it does not offer a good part for himself it is of no use to him at all. His modest assumption is that the public interest is fixed on himself and his ability to deal with a new character; whereas the facts would seem to be that all the public asks for is an amusing evening's entertainment supplied by no matter whom. Any friends of the curious who may be sufficiently interested in this point to refer to the theatrical advertisements in the newspapers can scarcely help noticing that the enduring successes of the season have been those in which the management and the company are two distinct and separate entities. The actor is, or should be, an artist; while the manager of a theatre is, or should be, a plain unvarnished man of business. And anyone with an ordinary experience of artists can tell you that what they know of business could be held in the palm of one hand without any inconvenient or ill-bred crowding.

The ordinary, prosaic member of the public knows little and cares less about real dramatic art. He goes to a theatre to be amused in his own manner; and if he finds on the stage a story of life as he understands it, presented in an amusing way, he does not bother to inquire as to the means by which that happy end was achieved. And as long as theatres depend for their very existence on the financial support of the Man in the Street, it seems to me that they ought to give some attention to the subjects in which he is interested. I happen for my sins to have a number of friends who are associated with what is known as "popular" journalism, and I have been much interested in recent years to note the singular completeness with which those "popular" journalists have succeeded in gauging the public taste of the moment. They are men who are compelled by the modern craving for novelty to bring out new papers every year; and I should doubt if their failures amount to 1 per cent., which, considering that they deal for the most part not with thousands, but with hundreds of thousands of their fellow-men, is, I venture to think, a point that is worthy of remark.

Why should there not be in the theatrical world a body of experts as familiar with the public needs as the experts of the world of journalism? I take the view that if the actor and the manager could be entirely separated one from the other, and the manager had intelligence enough to choose the right kind of experts, a repetition of such a phenomenal number of failures as we have seen since the beginning of this year of grace would be impossible. As for the experts, there are plenty of dramatic critics whose advice on the subject would be worth having, after, of course, they had been urgently besought to refrain from bringing their own unacted plays into the arena. (The ordinary dramatic critic, I am told, carries an unacted play about with him just as Napoleon's young men used to carry a Field-Marshal's baton; but, then, we must not believe all we hear.) There are as many grades of theatres as there are grades of newspapers; and it does not seem to me to be at all unreasonable to assume that each theatre may have its own profitable *clientèle*, just as have, say, two such very different journals as the *Times* and—the *Winning Post*. Let there be dramatic Art with a capital A by all means; but let the promoters of such an eminently desirable enterprise be men of business and not—actor-managers.

JINGLE

JINGLE GIVES THE ACTOR-MANAGER A BIT OF HIS MIND

Our Cubist at the Zoo

Mr. Ritchie, happening, quite by accident the other day, to be in the neighbourhood of Regent's Park, strolled into the Zoo and found there quite a new and wonderful collection of animals, while, happily, a number of well-known people—being also detained in town—had chosen the same day for a visit. One of the first he met was Mr. John Redmond, staring vindictively at an owl. Mr. Balfour, Mr. Austen Chamberlain and Mr. Asquith were also there, and much general interest was taken in the American 'Conies in their wireless cage

A. P. F. RITCHIE

August Survivors of the Slump—

Your attention is called to the scenes on this page
That are taken from plays that are still on the stage.
Or at least—this we hasten at once to confess—
They were there at the moment when we went to press.
(In respect of stage plays it is always as well
To beware the old proverb: You Never Can Tell!).
Of our pictures the first shows the Haymarket play,
With the heroine standing extremely at bay.
Now a glance to the right—thank you so much!
—you'll see
Mr. Gerald Du Maurier with Lady Tree
In a scene from "Diplomacy," famed in our youth
As a pattern for all modern plays, that's the truth!

Photographs *Daily Mirror and Foulsham and Banfield*

And now please for a moment your gaze you will fix
On this sample of "Officer Six-sixty-six."

With Ben Webster aboard as the laughable thief
(But 'tis now time to turn to the scenes overleaf).

—In the Things that are Thespian

Here is Mr. Charles Hawtrey in
"General John,"
A hero of Ireland who ne'er even
"walks on,"
For the simplest of reasons, as
one must insist—
He not only don't, but did
never exist!
Now come to "Typhoon," the
great play of the year,
Laurence Irving and Mabel his
wife here appear
In the tale of the Japanese patriot
who
For the sake of his country, his
paramour slew.
Keeping straight down the column,
we come upon next
Godfrey Tearle and Grace Lane,
who are both looking vexed;

Where we see "Jimmy" Welch
in his comedy sprightly
Which is called "Oh, I say!"—
we fancy quite rightly!
The mistake of a newly-wed pair
is the theme
Of the piece which may justly be
voted a "scream;"
Though, concerning the garment
which seems in dispute,
We have nothing to say. We
are prudently mute!
Last in our list—but by no
means the least—
Is the Kingsway "Adventure," a
play that's a feast
Of good things in the way of
delectable wit
That alike please the palates of
boxes and pit.

Photographs *Foulsham and Ba field*

'Tis a scene from the piece, "Jim the Penman," and they
Are declared to have made a success of the play—
Which such excellent artists were certain to do
(We jump back at this point to the top of Col. 2).

Mr. Ainley is seen as the hero (with grin),
While the lady behind him is clever Wish Wynne,
Whose success is so great that (pray pardon the pun)
It is owned on all sides that Miss Wish Wynne has—won!

GENERAL VIEW OF STRAND-BAD, VIENNA

Strand-bads for London?

A SUGGESTION TO THE LONDON COUNTY COUNCIL

Family Bathing

THE London County Council have made many mistakes in their time, and they have been forgiven, we suppose, upon the principle that "he who makes no mistakes makes nothing." But we think swimmers will be loth to forgive them the lost opportunity of providing this summer weather adequate and comfortable facilities for bathing and swimming, and of "family bathing" in the various London parks possessing suitable sheets of water.

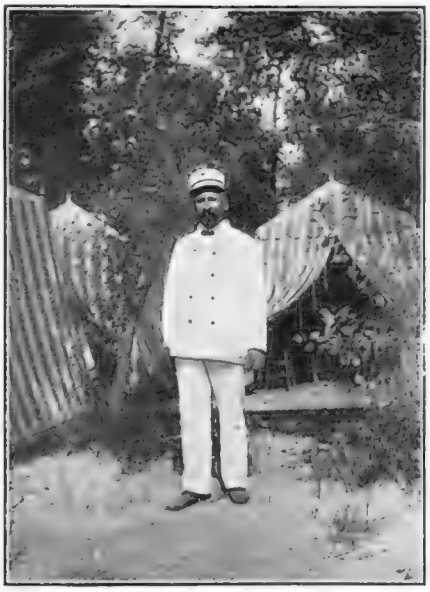
A Mistaken Idea

We are apt to look down upon Continental peoples as being none too fond of bathing, in the house or open air. There are, in fact, stupid and hoary jokes indicative of this false opinion. But anyone who has been a happy bather at either the Ile D'Adam, on the Seine, or at the Vienna "Strand-bad" on the Danube, will be willing enough to admit that in one thing, at all events, the L.C.C. might well take a lesson from other municipal authorities.

Futile Muddling

Our pictures show the "Strand-bad" in its various phases. It is just this sort of thing on a smaller scale, perhaps, and adapted to circumstances, that London bathers and swimmers have been waiting for far too long. It is, however, when one goes to such places as Brockwell Park, or Highgate Pond, that one realises to the full the muddling and futile playing with the question that seems to satisfy the London County Council. Let us take the latter place. There we find a splendid sheet of water, given over forsooth to swimmers and divers. It might be a place of joy and recreation; it might also be a valuable asset in getting the average man and woman to learn to swim so that they might become proficient in a splendid form of exercise, and able on emergency to save valuable lives.

THE CHILDREN'S CORNER



HIS EXCELLENCY

The bathing attendant, with background of bathing tents at the Strand-bad on the Danube, Vienna

Bad Accommodation

What do we find? Family bathing is not allowed, only one afternoon is given up to ladies, and this although the pond is not largely patronised except at certain hours in the early morning and late afternoon by the men who have the monopoly five days out of six. The dressing-sheds are mere makeshifts, and scarcely fit for use on cold or windy days. The diving stages are elementary (there is, so far as I could

Wanted for Hampstead and Highgate!

discover, no proper spring board), and, lastly, there is no provision for obtaining even a cup of hot tea and a bun after bathing.

A FAMILY PARTY

Enjoying refreshment at the restaurant after bathing at the Vienna Strand-bad

Dressing Sheds for Highgate

The pictures of the Viennese Strand-bad will show clearer than many words how they manage things over there.

Our summers may not always be hot, but in each year there are many days when bathing is enjoyable. At Highgate, for example, why not institute proper dressing-sheds, have a terrace along the waterside to form a resort for spectators and bathers' friends, fit up proper diving stages, a small pier, and lastly have a good restaurant build out over the water, where light refreshment and teas could be obtained?

"SWEET DO-NOTHING"

Bathers are here seen posing for the photographer under the trees at the Strand-bad, where a morning is often spent at holiday times in gossip, with intervals of bathing

Refreshments

From being a muddle and an uncomfortable experiment Highgate Pond might become a happy resort, a place for the encouragement of the art of swimming, and a paying concern. If thought desirable, except on family bathing days, spectators could be confined to spaces a little distance away from the diving stages on either side. The numerous contractors for refreshments who "do" the thing in the parks would, doubtless, take kindly to this new outlet for their enterprise and profit. Why not?

What applies to Highgate does also to other ponds of the Metropolis and in the suburbs. It wants someone to press this point home. At any rate, there is time to see the blunder is rectified by next year. Let it be done! CLIVE HOLLAND

THE PROMENADE AT THE VIENNA STRAND-BAD

Where men, women and children sun themselves clad in bathing costume and towel "between swims," so to speak. A more healthily spent morning or afternoon it is impossible to imagine. The Strand-bad is a great and yet simple luxury. Why should not London possess one?

Within Eight Miles

Photograph

A HARVEST SCENE IN TH

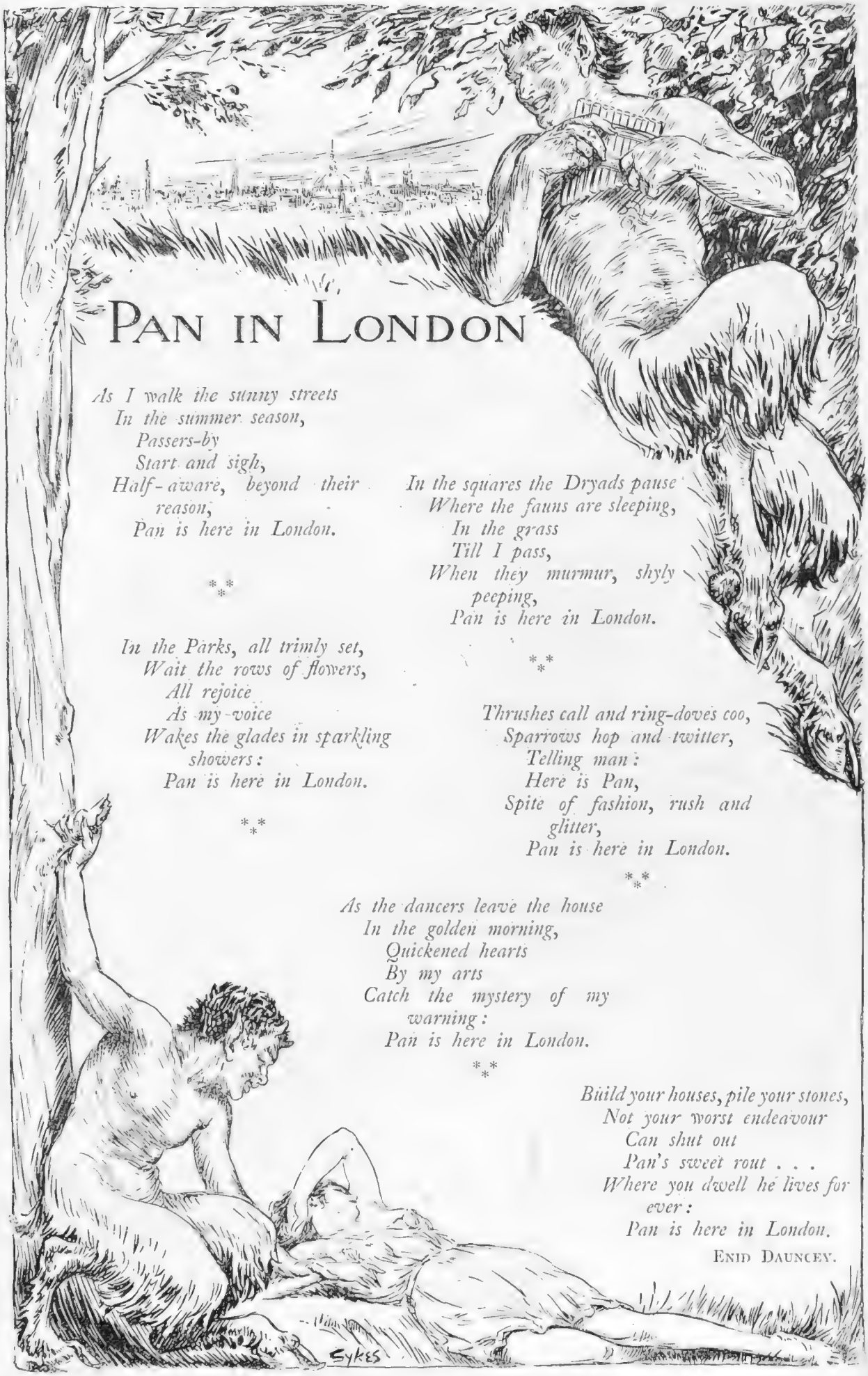
Which goes to prove that there is a veritable "rus in urbe" within the precincts of our great Metropolis, and that if t sixpenny fare of bi

of the Marble Arch

Horace W. Nicholls

E VICINITY OF EALING

he city-worker would take the trouble to explore for himself he could find country air and country scenes within a s working-place



PAN IN LONDON

As I walk the sunny streets
In the summer season,
Passers-by
Start and sigh,
Half-aware, beyond their reason,
Pan is here in London.

* *
*

In the Parks, all trimly set,
Wait the rows of flowers,
All rejoice
As my voice
Wakes the glades in sparkling showers:
Pan is here in London.

* *
*

In the squares the Dryads pause
Where the fauns are sleeping,
In the grass
Till I pass,
When they murmur, shyly peeping,
Pan is here in London.

* *
*

Thrushes call and ring-doves coo,
Sparrows hop and twitter,
Telling man:
Here is Pan,
Spite of fashion, rush and glitter,
Pan is here in London.

* *
*

As the dancers leave the house
In the golden morning,
Quickened hearts
By my arts
Catch the mystery of my warning:
Pan is here in London.

* *
*

Build your houses, pile your stones,
Not your worst endeavour
Can shut out
Pan's sweet rout . . .
Where you dwell he lives for ever:
Pan is here in London.

ENID DAUNCEY.

How the Rumour Started

A WARNING TO YOUTHFUL VISITORS TO COWES

THE BOOK OF THINGS

FROM THE POINT OF VIEW OF A LONDONER IN AUGUST

GO to the sea, if you like Pierrots, nigger minstrels, the Red Kangaroo Girls—these with their songs will wile away some of the hours when the sun is not shining, as scheduled. But we in London have purer joys. Why, one might get a ticket for the House of Commons and go and listen to a speech by—say—Mr. Handel Booth, if one felt like it.

* * *

Then there are all the Americans wandering about, talking simplified English. And Germans making queer noises in their throats, to express their admiration of the beauty and fashion of the Edgware Road, the ladies with field-glasses slung round their shoulders. Why field-glasses? I never had the courage to ask. But they are very picturesque.

* * *

Church parade on a Sunday in August is one of the very smartest things imaginable, and unless they held a church-parade round the Tower of Babel in the old days, I do not imagine there has ever been anything to equal it. Compare it with your dull seaside!

Of course, we have no hydroplaning in London in August. But I am told—by one who knows—that skidding on a motor-bicycle under a water-cart gives very much the same sensations.

* * *

The best shrimps come to London, if that is your passion. And it is quite easy to get apartments within five minutes of a church and post-office. I hate buying stamps myself. Put me anywhere except among the post-office girls.

* * *

It seems a pity that the Suffragists did not wait until August to march on London. It would have been even quieter then, and a calm, peaceful atmosphere is so much the best for idealistics, isn't it? It is no satisfaction saying what you think of Mr. Asquith or Mr. Lloyd George in a noisy place, though, of course, any place tends to become noisy if you start these topics.

* * *

For the lover of animals and the Nature-student London in August is one of the finest fields possible. The animal-lover can, for example, easily spend the month going round and feeding his neighbour's cats.

* * *

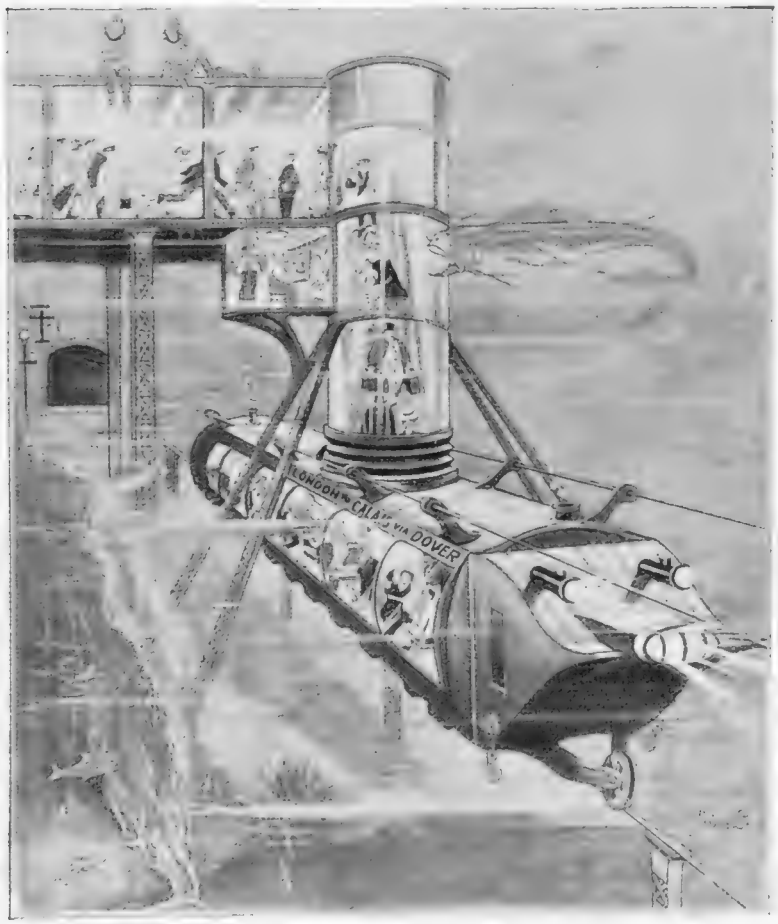
Nature-students can watch the sheep growing greyer and greyer in Kensington Gardens, or keep a look-out for rare birds. I see that a cuckoo was caught a day or two ago in Shoreditch Churchyard. Probably this was the well-known "earliest cuckoo" escaped from one of our halfpenny contemporaries' offices in Fleet Street.

* * *

Have you ever tried paddling at Hammersmith? Fishing in the Regent's Park Canal? Cross-Serpentine swimming? Climbing the Northern Heights? (Tube to Hampstead. Guide unnecessary. Parties of two or four the best. 100ft. of rope desirable. Avoid falling cocoa-nuts and runaway donkeys.) . . . They are all worth an effort—believe me.

* * *

What we want in this great Metropolis is an effort by the L.C.C. to advertise London in August. They ought to take a front page of the *Daily Citizen*, and have a weekly column, entitled "By the Silver Pavements"—giving Hours of Sunshine, Number of Visitors, Temperature, Lighting-up Time,

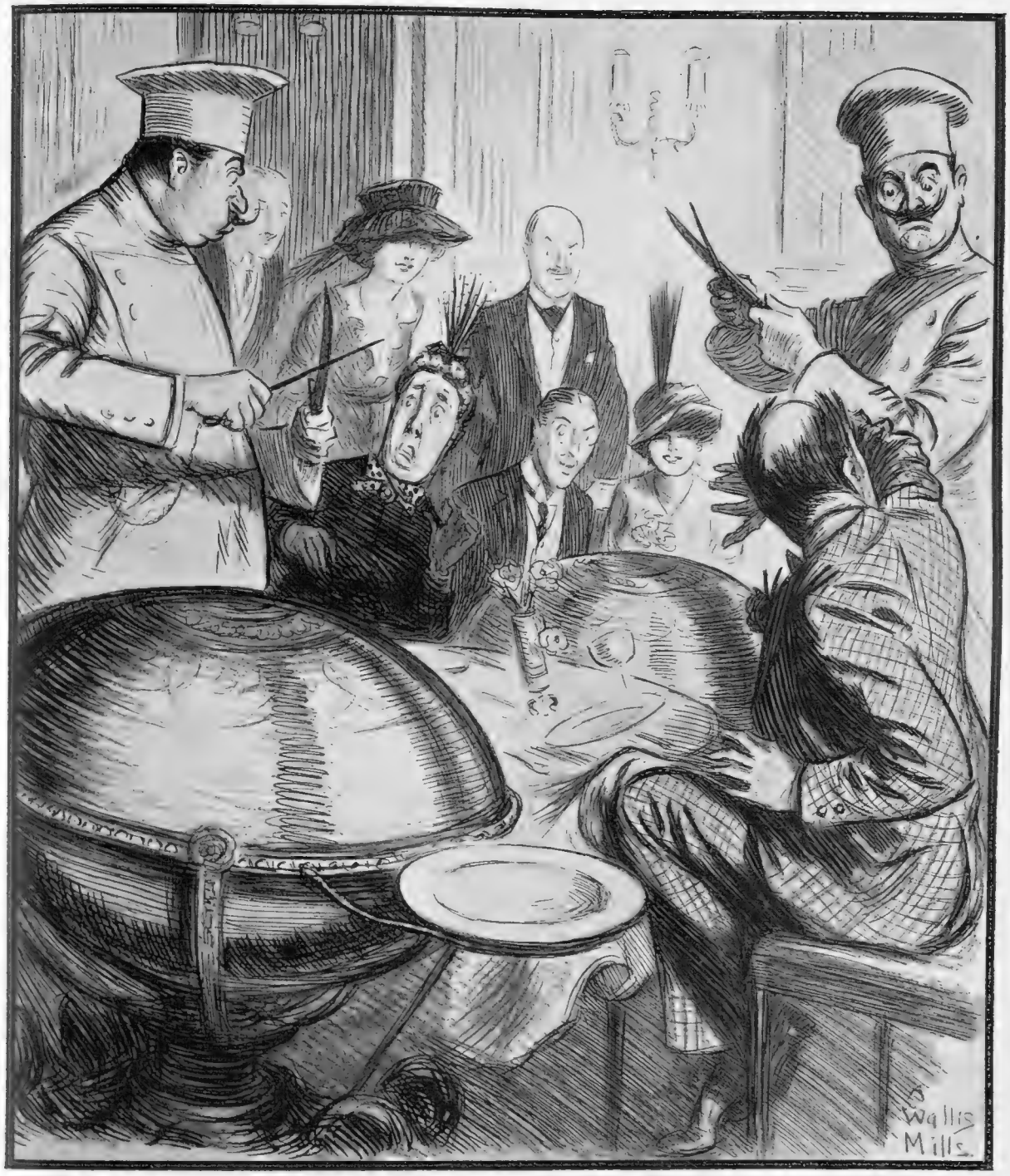


NEXT STOP, CALAIS!

If not a Channel Tunnel why not a Channel Submarine attached to rails? Our picture shows the scene at Dover station

By R. G. Russom

Their Initiation



Horrible sensation of country cousins in London who, unable to read the French menu at a restaurant, have ordered "cuts from the joint"

BY A. WALLIS MILLS

Service of Trams, Amount of Perrier Water Consumed—all those details that lure visitors to other places.

* * *

M.P.'s could help the boom by going down to the House with bath-towels slung round their necks. . . . There could be an angling competition from the Terrace, and a regatta, and several snap divisions. Mr. McKenna could give an exhibition of tube-swallowing, and Sir Victor Horsley could revive him afterwards. . . . Quite little things serve to advertise a place.

The only question is whether London is not already fashionable enough in August. One doesn't want the tripper class—let it trip. But those who do not care for "a home away from home" are becoming more and more attracted by the spacious sweep of the Embankment during this month of moons, the wonderful excursions by Tube to the heart of the City, the call of the ducks in St. James's Park, the fascinating odours of the lion-house at the Zoo. . . .

August—the Month for Music

NOTES AT THE QUEEN'S HALL
Sir Henry J. Wood made visible and audible at one and the same time. For louder effects, visit the Prom nade Concerts which begin in London next week
By Th os. Downey

Dead London

Of course, London is supposed to be dead in August. But I doubt if, from the musician's point of view, it is nearly so dead as during the "season"—that much-advertised period of the year when people take an immense interest in singers and players, but very little in composers or their music. For the "season" specialises in stars, but August, if it does not exactly specialise, at least deals in music.

Ordinary Music

Not very new music, perhaps, or especially interesting music, or even the best possible interpretation of music! Just music, common-or-garden music with no frills and nothing to attract the superior person who is out for "first performances" and augmented orchestras and what not. That is why I like it. We want a period of the year specially reserved for the ordinary repertory, for the music of Beethoven, Mozart, Dvorak, Wagner, Tchaikowsky. People ought to be saturated with the works of the older composers. Now is their chance.

Sir Henry Wood

For this chance we have mainly to thank Sir Henry Wood. Some day, when the history of English music is written, we shall realise the enormous debt of gratitude we owe to that remarkable man. Faults he has, doubtless; but to me, at any rate, they are swallowed up in the wonderful enthusiasm and energy that created the "Proms.," those delightful concerts that alone represent the real musical public of London, because they are the only concerts which that public can really afford.

The "Proms."

I do not say that everything about the "Proms." is lovely. It is not. The manner in which the audience will applaud a worthless ballad with almost the same enthusiasm as a symphony is distressing, to say the least of it. No nation manages to combine a love of trash and excellence quite so successfully as the English, because we are, as a race, hopelessly uncritical. But let us not be too severe. This indiscriminate applause is, to some extent, at any rate, merely a legacy of Victorianism. It expresses the polite "thank you" which was once considered due to any performance by anybody of anything. Moreover, it is passing. Last year the audience at the "Proms." hissed Schönberg's music. That is a most hopeful sign, because once you can get a person to have a real opinion of his own, you need never despair of his conversion. I have always had a sneaking respect for the man, who, on the first production of *Pelléas et Mélisande* at the Opera Comique, in Paris, got up and shouted: "*Vive* Massenet!" He had the courage of his opinions, at any rate, and was a far more worthy person than the "cultured amateur" who raved about Debussy without understanding, or, in all probability, even really liking his music.

Democratic Art

In any case, I love the "Proms." and the crowd that is keen enough to *stand* for two hours to listen to music. Besides, there is nothing like them, so far as I know, in any other country in the world. They are the democratic expression of the most democratic of the arts. There is no pose about them, no nonsense—and that is a relief after all the affected bunkum talked about music and musicians in London drawing-rooms.

L.C.C. Bands

But London music in August is not confined to the Queen's Hall. Nobody ever seems to think of the efforts of the London County Council. Yet the bands in the parks hardly ever play rubbish—so much so that, the other day, when I happened to

The Classics in the Temple Gardens

MUSICAL LONDON

Illustrated in the large crowds that assemble in the Temple Gardens during the lunch hour in the summer months, when a band provided by the L.C.C. plays from 1 o'clock till 2. The programme is a varied one, but the music is always good, and on every Tuesday of the past season, a full string orchestra has discoursed symphonic music by the classical masters

hear them performing something silly I had quite a shock—and usually they play the very best music. One can hardly over-estimate the service to the art rendered by this wise policy. It provides a much-needed first rung on the ladder up which a music-lover may climb *via* the Promenades and the more conventional Symphony Concerts to the advanced programmes of Mr. Beecham or the eclectic experiments of Sir Henry Wood on Saturday afternoons during the winter. A lot of nonsense is talked by people who ought to know better about military bands. A good military band playing good music is a very jolly thing for any musician to listen to.

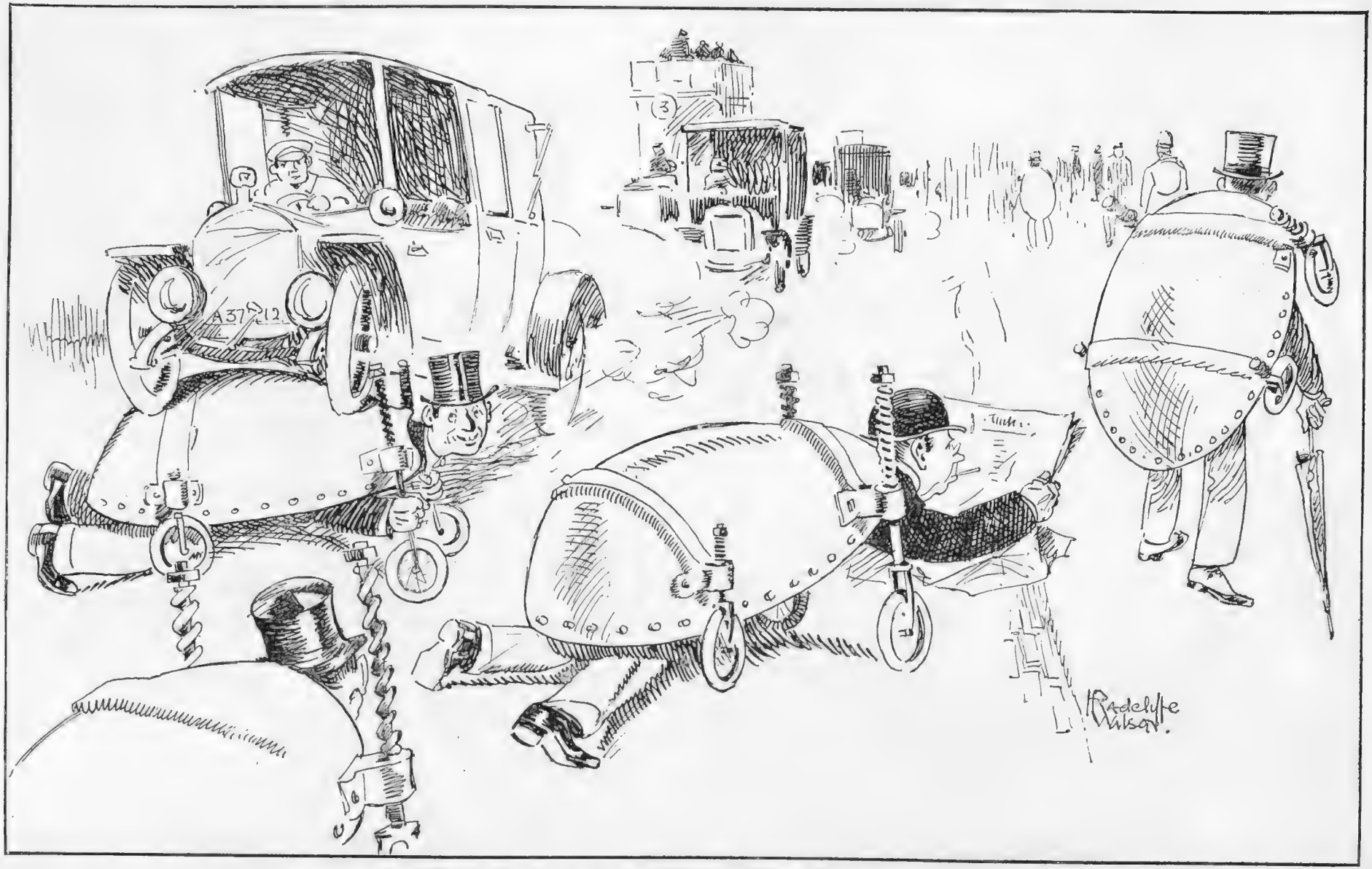
Orchestral Music

Besides, the L.C.C. have an orchestra as well as military bands. And here I want to take the opportunity of tendering the thanks of every lover of music in this district for the delightful concerts we have had during the summer in the Temple Gardens on the Embankment. Every Tuesday between one and two the orchestra has played, and I have been detained on my way to—and what is even worse, *from*—The Bystander offices to listen to entire performances of such works as Beethoven's fifth and sixth, Tchaikowsky's fourth and fifth, and Dvorak's "New World" symphonies. And all this *for nothing!* It is a most creditable and enterprising achievement on the part of our County Council. I know by the size of the audience and the comments I overheard that it was very much appreciated. Francis Toye

[Photograph] AMAZING! [Sport and General

A small party of Londoners actually take tea in the open air—Hyde Park being the scene—as though it were Paris or some other Continental city

The Traffic Problem Solved At Last



SCENE IN A LONDON STREET A FEW YEARS HENCE

"The problem of how to avoid the onslaughts of traffic on the Embankment and other places given up to vehicular joy-rides, has long held the attention of sartorial inventors. We are now happy to acclaim the solution of this problem in Mr. Sackville Street's excellent 'Ladybird Protector.' Comfortable to wear and neat in appearance, it is immune to the assaults of even the heaviest vehicles."—*Extract from "The Bailer and Puffer," August*, 1950

BY RADCLIFFE WILSON

OUR FIRST AND LAST SERIAL. BEGIN AND FINISH TO-DAY!

The Three-Quarter Curse

A TALE OF MYSTERY AND LOVE FOR THE SEASIDE AND SOUTHEND

BY BASIL MACDONALD HASTINGS

(Author of "From Cloakroom to Coronet," "Genevra's Geranium," "Why Elsie Wouldn't," "Actress and Mother Too," "Only a Suffragette," "Le Cercle de Demi-Bock" (in French), and a number of others at sevenpence.)

CHARACTERS IN THE STORY

CHARLES UPJOHN, a simple miner once, now a traveller in dolls' eyes and suspension bridges, and really the rightful heir to the

EARL OF QUEEN'S CLUB GARDENS, who has contracted the Early Holiday Habit and gone to Gorleston for June and July, where he meets

AMY AVALANCHE, an ex-principal boy, who is having the time of her life at the expense of

COUTTS DRUMMOND, a Hebrew money-lender, who is unaware of the fact that she is not, as she claimed, the morganatic widow of a Russian Grand Duke, and who, therefore, stands as much chance of getting his money back as the dissolute

HON. HARRY HARDCOURT, the illegitimate son of the Earl of Q.C. Gardens, would have of borrowing the price of a season ticket for the Horse Show from

JAMES JUGFUL, the senile and miserly guardian of

FLORA FLORIN, the purest girl in North Kensington, and winner of a nickel-plated bicycle for bashfulness and beauty on Gorleston Pier.

CHAPTER XI.—(*Continued*).

FOR a time the men simply looked into each other's eyes. It was a dramatic moment. Both Harry and Charles knew the truth, the former that he was not the heir, the latter that he was. Charles found his tongue first. It was just behind his teeth, and with the hardiness of the hard-bitten colonial he remembered this anatomical truth, and spoke.

"I have no wish," he said, "to expose you at a time when it would be exceedingly difficult for you to retire gracefully from a situation into which only your own foolishness and recklessness have driven one who might, had his opportunities been other than those provided for young men of spirit in the mad city of London—you—er—well, what's your answer?"

Harry thought a while. It would not do to hurry his decision. He knew what the man meant, of course. But time must be gained. Charles was not impatient.

"Don't let me hurry you," he went on. "When a man after a series of daring coups achieves a position in life that entitles him to the consideration of his fellow-creatures and incidentally wins him the promised hand of such an ideal creature as Flora Florin, and having tasted the joys of the ill-gained assimilation, encourages him to cling to the prize he has snatched for the—well, you must make up your mind."

Still Harry thought on. The words must be well-chosen. There must be no room for misinterpretation. Then it came to him.

"Punk," he said. Just like that. "Punk." And he threw Charles Upjohn off the pier-head into the seething waters.

CHAPTER XII.

It was August Bank Holiday at the Crystal Palace, now purchased by the nation. All the broken panes had been mended, and Society had crowded to its favourite playground to hear the organ play and to throw the wooden balls at the cocoa-nuts. Once upon a time, of course, Society had deserted Town in August, but now, thanks to the enterprise of a great newspaper, people Took Their Holidays Earlier, and all the popular resorts, including Bond Street, the Law Courts, and the Crystal Palace, were packed with dense crowds.

Almost everyone who was everyone was there. Somebodies were promenading with somebodies, anybodies walking with anybodies, and even nobodies were crawling about on their hands and knees with nobodies. You couldn't walk anywhere without colliding with some existing being. Here would be an ism in blue *foulard* walking with an amness in correct morning suit and spats. There would be an atom in suede and the new anti-eyeball hat preening it with a monad in grey flannels. A fair American visitor was heard to exclaim, "Hully, Gee, crikey (etc.), I guess, reckon and calculate we're nothing like this in the States." In her way she was right.

Everybody was awfully pleased about the Palace. It was like going to the pantomime at midsummer. To see the Somebodies, regardless of their clothing, taking it in turns to roll down the slopes positively did one's eyes good. All ate oranges and squirted water at each other except when the organ was playing. That was found damping enough without adventitious aid.

Do we know any of this gay throng? We do. Unfortunately.

The Hon. Harry Hardcourt sat behind a statue. He did not know what the statue represented, but he had told Flora Florin to look out for one that resembled his mother. He had advised her rightly, for now she cycles to his side, ringing the electro-plated bell of the beautiful machine that her beauty had earned in the beauty competition (for beauty) on the pier from the lessee (or judge) on beautiful Gorleston Pier dressed in plain white with a few mud spots from the inconsiderate road.

The man kissed her. She bit him gracefully and sighed with content.

"Thank Heaven," she exclaimed, "I've slipped the palsied old mummy at last."

There was a cough from the arras. James Jugful, Flora's guardian, stood before them.

"That remark admits of only one construction," he hissed. "Palsied old mummy, am I? Flora, get home. And as for you, the Hon. Harry Hardcourt, let me tell you that I have discovered that you're an adventurer, and, hang me! a sort of three-quarter murderer. Approach my ward again, and I'll inform the police." The old man shook his rattan,

[*All rights strictly reserved*]

and, pausing for one moment only to find his season-ticket for the joy wheel, he burst from the apartment.

The Hon. Harry Hardcourt bit his lip. (N.B.—His own lip.) If he were only a three-quarter murderer, then Charles Upjohn must still live. It was the curse of the Hardcourts, this three-quarter business. Three-quarter was their unlucky number. Harry had never been a Rugby three-quarter at school. He was generally bowled before he had made three-quarters of a run at cricket, and he had never been able to learn more than three-quarters of the alphabet, so that he read and wrote indifferently. Thus he knew A B C D E F G H I J K L M N O P Q R S and only half of T, because three-quarters of 26 is 19½. He simply could not learn the second half of T, and U V W X Y Z. Thus if you said to him "U for umbrella-handle" over and over again, he would simply stare at you. He could not grasp it. When he had to write an I O U, he would put after the letters I.O. a neat little drawing of the animal called a ewe, and that had to do.

Also, it should be mentioned that he was always three-quarters in arrear with the rent.

There was a legendary couplet, or something, in the Hardcourt family, which went like this. "Men may come and men may go—— And—something, something, something (the last word ending in "arters" so as to rhyme with "quarters," which is coming)—And though they strive and—I'm not sure how this line goes, but the last word rhymes with 'go'—— Be sure you dodge three-quarters." The last line is not quite correctly quoted perhaps, but it gives the idea.

Of course, the funny part of it all was that Hardcourt was not a legitimate Hardcourt, but he got the three-quarter curse, I suppose, as a punishment for assuming the name.

Mr. Jugful had hardly reached the Joy Wheel, and Flora had hardly cycled off, when before the terrified gaze of the Hon. Harry Hardcourt appeared the figure of Charles Upjohn. The man was little changed. But for the fact that a part of his head had been knocked off by collision with a pier girder and that he had a general air of cleanliness, one would readily recognise him as the same man. His clothing was festooned with seaweed, and a few lobsters and crabs clung to his watch-chain. All other evidence of his terrible experience had vanished.

"You are surprised to see me, sir?" he began. "You probably thought that Charles Upjohn's voice was silenced for ever. It is not so. In the first place I wish to remonstrate with you in the strongest possible terms for the discourtesy of your treatment on a recent occasion of a man whose name you have usurped, whose fortune you have squandered, whose honour you have abused, whose *fiancée* you have aggrandised, whose——"

But the Hon. Harry Hardcourt had fled before his old enemy's wrath. Hardly had he fled a hundred yards before he ran into the arms of Coutts Drummond, the moneylender.

"Have you seen my father?" he gasped.

"I have," groaned the old yeoman. "At this very moment he has his arm round the only girl I ever loved, Amy Avalanche."

But a few yards away, on a newly painted garden-seat, sat the Earl of Queen's Club Gardens with his arm round the neck of the ex-burlesque actress.

Harry could scarcely believe his eyes, although they had never been guilty of mental reservation.

"What does this mean?" he demanded. The Earl beamed, but the woman shivered, and turned pale.

"What does it mean, my son? It means that Amy and I are married."

"Married! Married! Heaven help you! Do you know what you have done, father? *You have married my mother!*"

The Earl swooned, and Amy went off in hysterics in the arms of Coutts Drummond.

Chapter XIII.

Court 9 A of the King's Bench Division was uncomfortably crowded. Thousands failed to obtain admission, a number of fashionable ladies being well content to sit on the journalists' knees. For was this not the most exciting case of the century? Nothing less than a "Fulfilment of Promise" action, brought by an actress against an Earl. Forty-seven K.C.'s were engaged on each side, making ninety-four in all (as the *Daily Mail* correctly added).

Opening the case on behalf of Miss Avalanche, Counsel (all speaking at once to earn their fees) stated that there was no dispute as to the actual Fulfilment of the Promise to Marry. The marriage certificate was in court for m'lud and the jury to see. The only question for the court was the amount of damages to which Amy Avalanche was entitled. She was now a respectably married woman, and no longer the unmarried mother of a grown-up son, and they (counsel) submitted that she was entitled to substantial compensation.

Counsel for the Earl begged heartily to agree with their learned friends. Their client realised the painful position in which the plaintiff was placed, and as evidence of his good faith they would read the following letter:

Darling Snookums,—If you only knew how miserable I am. Will you ever forgive the great wrong I have done you? When I married you, I assure you I had not the vaguest idea that you were the mother of my child. If I had known, I would sooner have died than led you to the altar. Ah, my darling, I know only too well how these so-called ladies in Society will treat a respectably married woman. Before this awful wedding you might have gone anywhere. Now you are stymied for eternity. How can I make it up to you?—Your adoring Bubbles.

"Bubbles" counsel (forty-seven) pointed out, was the pet name given to the Earl on account of his lack of resemblance to the little boy in the famous picture of that name.

After the reading of the letter, counsel (the whole ninety-four) announced that damages of three-quarters of a million had been agreed upon, his Lordship observing in conclusion that the defendant could hardly have been expected to do more or less.

Few had any idea that a tragedy was impending. Few realised that that sallow-faced man in the corner was the pseudo-Hon. Harry Hardcourt, and that this action had ruined him. For now was it not clear to all the world that the Earl's rightful heir was his son by his first marriage, no other than Charles Upjohn. The litigants were leaving the court. All was restful enough in the Strand save for the clicking of the cinematograph and the camera. An August sun made the conditions perfect.

(*Continued on page 322*)

KEEP WELL ALL SUMMER

When hot weather is followed by a poor appetite, impaired digestion, impure blood, skin eruptions, and feverish conditions of the system, TAKE

ENO'S FRUIT SALT

the approved remedy for driving out disease germs. Its action is quick and thorough. It clears the intestines, rouses the torpid liver to new life, stimulates the mucous membrane to a healthy action, and cleanses and invigorates the whole digestive tract.

IT IS THE OLD-TIME, EVER-POPULAR HOUSEHOLD REMEDY FOR

Biliousness, Sick Headache, Constipation. Errors in Diet—Eating or Drinking. Thirst, Giddiness, Rheumatic or Gouty Poison. Feverish Cold with High Temperature and Quick Pulse, and Feverish Conditions generally. It is everything you could wish as a Simple and Natural Health-giving Agent. You cannot over-state its Great Value in keeping the Blood Pure and Free from Disease by Natural means.

It may be safely taken at any time by old or young. It is very effective in the early stage of Diarrhœa, by removing the irritating cause. Be prepared for emergencies by keeping a bottle in the house, and in your bag when travelling.

Prepared only by J. C. ENO, Ltd., 'FRUIT SALT' WORKS, LONDON, S.E.

Sold by Chemists and Stores Everywhere

(Continued from page 320)

First came Flora Florin on the arm of her guardian, James Jugful. Harry followed them steadily. Suddenly he grabbed Flora by the arm.

"At least you shall not be his," he shrieked, and cut her throat. Jugful pounced upon the murderer, but was stabbed to the heart for his pains. Charles Upjohn neatly lassooed the double murderer, and Harry was strangled before one could say Jack Robinson. (No one tried to say "Jack Robinson" before he died, but anyone who did would have been beaten by a short neck.)

Coutts Drummond now caught the infection, and shot the faithless Amy Avalanche. Irritated by these incidents the Earl thrust his umbrella into the brain of the expostulating money-lender, and annoyed by the temporary idleness of his legitimate son, Charles Upjohn, picked up a revolver and blew both his own and Charles's brains out. But not in that order. Charles came first, thus:

CHARLES 1
THE EARL 2

No other runners. 4-6 Charles. S. L. same.

The laughing spectators in the Strand enjoyed it all immensely.

"There's nothing sacred to 'em," said one man.

"They'll be organising murders in St. Paul's next," surmised another.

"It's wonderful how they work the blood part," commented yet another, gazing at the gory pavement.

Then the police moved them on, and all the world thought that it had witnessed "a little acting for the pictures!"

The keeper of the gate tied up the bodies in sacks, and put Carter Paterson's card up in the front window of the Law Courts. So hath every tragedy its anti-climax.

BASIL MACDONALD HASTINGS

[*The End*]

WHY TAKE THEM TO THE COUNTRY?

Model gardens for public elementary school children have long been provided in the country, but hitherto the difficulties have been too great to admit of it in London. Now, however, at Ampthill Square, St. Pancras, an interesting experiment has been made with some thirty children from St. Mary's Schools, who have each been allotted a plot of ground and taught how to cultivate it. The photograph shows the children engaged at their work in the garden. The St. Pancras scheme is having excellent results

Joseph Simpson, R.E.A.

Copyright. John Dewar & Sons, Ltd.

ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON

This Picture is the Twelfth of a Series of colored Portraits of Famous Scots published by

JOHN DEWAR & SONS, LTD., Scotch Whisky Distillers, Perth & London

The Traveller in London

WATCHING THE TRAFFIC IN PICCADILLY CIRCUS

No August Travelling

A traveller worthy of the name never travels in August if he can help it. To travel well is an art which must never be pursued when all the rest of the world is doing its best to follow it. Moreover, you cannot travel well in August. But that was not the only reason why I decided to depart from the general rule and go nowhere in August. As the Frenchman once said, "I have been." In other words, I have realised that it is at least 50 to 1 against good weather prevailing during the holiday month, while should the sun decide to shine it is certain to shine so fiercely that one is liable to be grilled alive in a place equally sure to be overcrowded, and, consequently, excessively uncomfortable. I dislike the grilling process, and I hate being frozen, so when people asked me where I was going to spend the month of August I said Londonville. The "ville" was, I confess, as snobbish as it was unnecessary. For I had decided to spend my holidays in London.

RESTING

By the wayside in Westminster Abbey Gardens

MEDITATION

Can this gentleman be an American? Somehow we rather think so

ELLIMAN'S

EMBROCATION

THE WELL-KNOWN PRACTICAL VALUE OF ELLIMAN'S

Embrocations in the treatment of ailments named in the Elliman Booklets is established by results. That Elliman's Embrocations will allay pain, check inflammation, also promote rapid healing, if judiciously applied (*i.e.*, according to the instructions given in the Elliman Booklets), has for many years been recognised and acted upon daily, which accounts for a large sale of Elliman's resulting from recommendation.

The R.E.P. Booklet, 96 pages, Illustrated, is enclosed with bottles of Elliman's Universal Embrocation, for Human Use, price 1/1½, 2/9 & 4/-.

The E.F.A. Booklet (treatment of Animals), 72 pages, Illustrated, is enclosed with bottles of Elliman's Royal Embrocation, for Use on Animals, price 1/-, 2/, & 3/6.

ELLIMAN, SONS & Co., Embrocation Manufacturers, SLOUGH, ENGLAND.

[All rights reserved.

BETWEEN the Acts at the Theatre, ask for a "Ross." You will enjoy it—for its rare flavour, its sparkling life, and its exhilarating qualities.

ROSS'S Belfast Dry Ginger Ale

Made from Belfast well water—and bottled where it is made—at Belfast. "Ross" blends perfectly with spirits.

"Ross" Soda Water has the same natural blending excellence. Improves the flavour.

W. A. ROSS & SONS, Ltd.
(Sole Manufactory), BELFAST.
Also at LONDON, GLASGOW, and LIVERPOOL.

13/5

NEAT, snug socks over your ankles; properly held in place, without strain or binding;

PARIS GARTERS
NO METAL CAN TOUCH YOU

will give you that result. All metal parts are covered; no metal can touch you. They are tailored to fit the leg; smooth and comfortable.

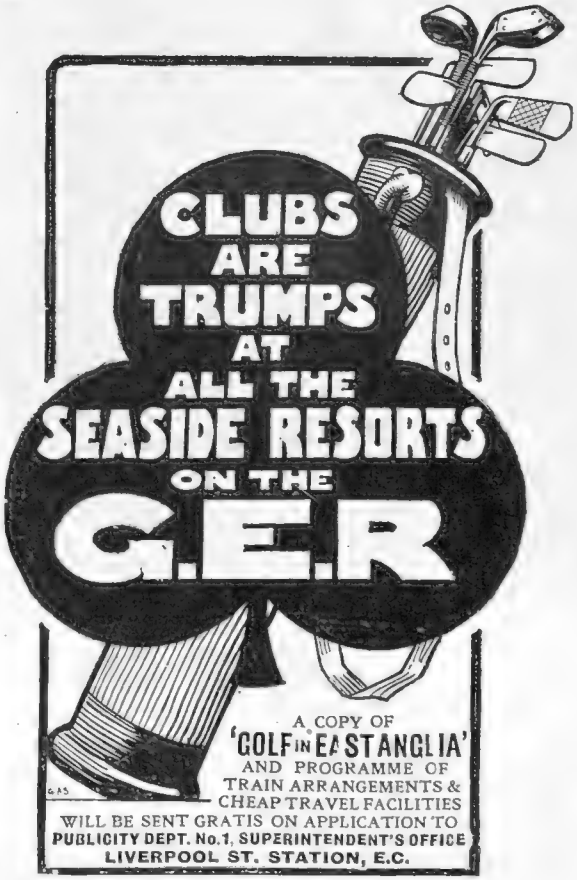
At Outfitters and Hosiers
1/- and 2/6 a pair

IF ANY DIFFICULTY IN PROCURING, WRITE

A. MERCHANT & CO.
Who supply the wholesale
15 New Union St., Moore Lane, LONDON, E. C

A. STEIN & CO., MAKERS, CHICAGO, U.S.A.

3X



A COPY OF
'GOLF IN EAST ANGLIA'
AND PROGRAMME OF
TRAIN ARRANGEMENTS &
CHEAP TRAVEL FACILITIES
WILL BE SENT GRATIS ON APPLICATION TO
PUBLICITY DEPT. No. 1, SUPERINTENDENT'S OFFICE
LIVERPOOL ST. STATION, E.C.

THE TRAVELLER IN LONDON (continued)

The London Holiday

At the seaside you begin your day by bathing. So do I. And what a choice of bathing I find offered me. I can either plunge into the Serpentine, if it be warm, or the Marylebone or a dozen other baths if the weather be inclement. In the Serpentine there are no nasty jelly-fish and other things, and the water of Marylebone is crystal clear. After my bathe I walk through Hyde or Regent's Park, only to return home with an appetite worthy of my cook's *cuisine*. Having read the *Daily Mail*, which reaches me far earlier here than at Deauville, I let a motor-'bus spin me riverwards. Here I row gently, lazily, till lunch time. *Déjeuner* I eat in the open air if fine. If wet, I get me back to Town, where all the *maîtres d'hôtel* in London are waiting to receive me with open arms, having no one else to wait for or on, for the matter of that. At no period of the year can you lunch so well in London as in the month of August. After lunch I take my coffee at Earl's Court to the music of an excellent band, and follow this with a siesta in the hospitable grounds of the really Welcome Club, where I linger till the hour of the *apéritif*. No crowded café or casino terrace for me, when I can sip my vermouth on a green lawn railed away from the vulgar herd. Dinner is decided by the weather. No glassed terrace for me if the wind blows hard and the rain comes down in buckets, but that snug room at the Café —— with at least half a dozen *garçons* and *sommeliers* to look after me and a *chef* who has nothing to do but to tickle my palate. What a contrast, this, to the over-crowded restaurant of a Palace Hotel at a *ville d'eau*, where the *maître d'hôtel* is threatened with instant apoplexy and attendant diners are waiting for you to finish your dessert in order to be able to satisfy their appetites. After dinner, coffee at my club, whence *all* the bores have flown, and I am left in undisputed possession of all the illustrated papers and magazines, then a stroll round, a music-hall whose roof is either off or on as the weather dictates, a light supper at an open window with that particular Thames view—one of the most glorious in the world—spread before me and the sharp salt air coming up with the tide, a liqueur, a taxi drive by moonlight to a little house overlooking the Park, a game of *chemin-de-fer* in a nice cool room with a *cagnotte* whose mouth is half as greedy as those of its Continental neighbours —and bed.

A LONELY VISITOR
Leaving the porch of Westminster Abbey

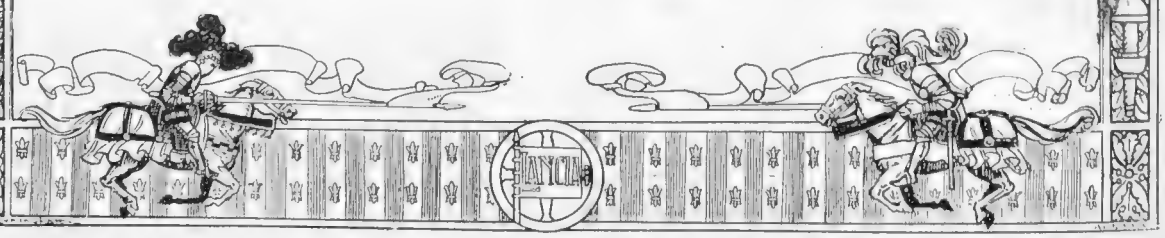
NOTHING DOING!
Even the usually busy taximan has time for a siesta

Over One Million Miles—

without a single involuntary stop and at a total cost of a few shillings for replacements, is a notable achievement. The total is compiled from recent eulogistic letters of 20 owners of Lancia cars, all of whom have covered 50,000 miles and over. Almost invariably the reports state the cars are as silent and efficient, as powerful on hills (a strong point with the Lancia, whose testing ground is the Alps), and in all mechanical respects as perfect as when they were bought. The durability of the Lancia, its speedy, silent running, its power and perfectly proportioned parts, have established it pre-eminently among the automobiles of the world. And every 30 h.p. chassis is fully equipped with all necessary accessories, including an electric lighting installation without an equal.

W. L. STEWART & CO., LTD.,
26, Albemarle St., Piccadilly, London, W.

Telegrams: 'Cialanic-Piccy,' London.
Telephone: REGENT 1641-2-3.



SHOOLBRED'S

Holiday Hats

Smart Holiday Hat in soft black Velour, good fitting head and adaptable brim. In "All black," and black trimmed smart new colours. Price **21/9**

TOTTENHAM COURT ROAD. LONDON, W

TAILOR SHIRTS

TAILOR SHIRTS guaranteed cut and finished by expert men tailors, and altogether different to the ordinary so-called tailor shirt. The shape and fit are quite perfect, stocked in five sizes, namely, 13, 13½, 14, 14½ and 15 inches.

GOLF SHIRT in heavy Pyjama Silk, buttoned down front with white cherry buttons, and finished black bow. Loose Cuff to allow arm to be raised.

Price **21/9**

Sent on approval.

Debenham & Freebody

Wigmore Street. London.w

Famous for over a Century for Taste, for Quality, for Value.

— THE —

Amateur Photographer

GETS HIS CHANCE IN THE COMPETITION ORGANISED BY

"THE GRAPHIC."

First Prize - 25 guineas.

Second Prize - 10 ,,

Third Prize - 5 ,,

PHOTOGRAPHS WILL BE RECEIVED ANY TIME UP — TO SEPTEMBER 30, 1913. —

All you have to do is to fill up a Special Coupon which you will find every week in

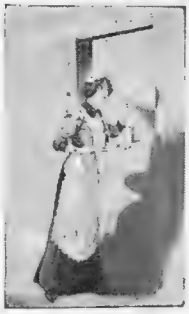
"THE GRAPHIC."

Tallis House, Whitefriars, London, E.C.
Paris Office: 35, Rue Lafayette.

The Ideal Health Beverage.

Instead of Tea, Coffee, or Chocolate, take each morning a cup of the delicious French

PHOSPHO-CACAO



You will find it has a distinctive flavour that is most refreshing, and a stimulating effect upon the system.

An ideal food for the anæmic, for nervous exhaustion, for sleeplessness, the overworked, the aged, and all who suffer from indigestion.

Sold at SELFRIDGE'S, HARRODS', WHITELEY'S, etc., and at all BOOTS' BRANCHES. ***Price 2s. 6d.***

Free Sample posted free upon receipt of 1d stamp from PHOSPHO, CACAO CO., 59-61, New Oxford Street London, W.C.

Ladies' Homespuns direct from Scotland.

FRASER'S Light-weight SCOTCH HOMESPUNS

Inaugurated last season, their extreme lightness in weight at once commended them to many ladies who had found ordinary homespuns too heavy for comfort.

"Atholl" Homespun.—Its delicacy and the beauty of its colourings will especially appeal. All roughness and heaviness eliminated. 54 inches wide. 8/6 yard.

"Antler" Tweed.—Made by modern methods that give refinement and reduce weight. In 100 colourings. 54 inches wide. 5/6 yard.

4½ yards make a Costume. Any Length Cut. Carriage Paid.

Patterns post free. Jerseys, caps, scarves and hose to match all tweeds.

FRASER & SONS, 5, SCOTCH WAREHOUSE, PERTH

(Established three-quarters of a century.)

LONDON as a SHOOTING CENTRE

WALKING IN A LINE OF ROUGH GRASS

A photograph taken at Mr. Richmond Watson's West London Shooting School, showing how one is taught to shoot one's own birds and not fire down the line

Where Londoners Score

London, curiously enough, becomes year by year more and more of a centre for sport, despite its unwieldy size. There is, indeed, a point on which the Londoner scores over his country cousin, and that is in the facilities which he gets for practice at all sorts of inanimate game. Where he scores is in the shooting schools, which are numerous around London.

Conveniently Situated

There is one which, to my mind, stands out so far in advance of others that I cannot help drawing the special attention of would-be good shots to it. This school is one to which all the best-known shots now go, and it is exceedingly easy to reach; for both District and Tube and the G.W. railways all run—to Ealing Broadway—every few minutes. From here a private motor runs one up, in under ten minutes, to Perivale, where the school lays. The grounds consist of 143 acres of grassland, admirably laid out for every conceivable kind of practice, tuition, and fitting. The great tower, 120 feet high, from which rocketting pheasants issue at heights from 15 to 120 feet in the air, is quite a landmark of this picturesque vale. Immediately one gets inside the grounds one realises the extraordinary clever manner in which every practice has been thought out, so as to make it resemble as near as possible the real thing. And there, facing one, is the mammoth pile of empty cartridge cases which speaks eloquently of the popularity of this West-London shooting school.

IN A BUTT

At Mr. Watson's Shooting School, firing at driven grouse

Practice of all Kinds

But what to my mind is so important about this particular school is that here one gets absolutely unbiassed advice upon guns. Most schools are run by makers of guns, who naturally push their own goods. Here it is not so. Here, too, beginners and boys can be fitted and taught how to handle a gun with safety—a very important matter—and how and where to aim. Ladies nowadays are going in a good deal for shooting, and this school is one which appears to appeal strongly to their hearts, as I always see a number practising here. One may desire practice in the butts, at driven grouse, or partridges, low or tall pheasants at all angles, wild duck from a punt, walking-up in rough covert, live pigeons from traps, rabbits either in clay or alive, or ferreting, as there are endless "bunnies" on the place, that breed here. Or one may desire practice at big game with the rifle. So here, at a moment's notice, one can try one's skill at from rhino' to rabbits, within half-an-hour from Oxford Circus!

Expert Instruction

One may be dissatisfied with one's shooting, and want to know the reason why—for one seldom finds out one's own failings. One may bruise the cheek bone or jaw or second finger with the trigger, or muscles of the right arm—all through ill-fitting guns, which cause pain and very indifferent shooting. With the help of Mr. Richmond Watson—himself a marvellous shot—and his expert assistants, a beginner or hitherto-indifferent shot can learn more in a few hours on these grounds than in a whole season in the field without instruction.

LEONARD WILLOUGHBY

BURBERRY THREE-GARMENT SHOOTING KIT.

A COMPLETE airylight wardrobe for the moors that satisfies every shooting requirement; insuring better protection against bad weather, more freedom and greater comfort than can be obtained in any other equipment; consisting of a—

Illustrated Catalogue and Patterns of Burberry Materials Post Free

The Burberry

BURBERRY SUIT — coat with liberty-giving Pivot sleeves, and knickerbockers (or breeches), as illustrated — in Gabardine, Gamefeather and other of Burberrys' exclusive Weave-proof Tweeds or Homespuns; and

THE BURBERRY, a featherweight, naturally ventilating weatherproof top-coat for wet or chilly days, made in Burberrys' world-famous Gabardine, and, as a further protection, lined throughout on their combination plan with proofed wool.

Eight Guineas the Suit and Overcoat.

BURBERRYS

Haymarket LONDON

Bd. Malesherbes PARIS & Provincial Agents.

Burberry Suit

SCHULTZE

The Standard Powder

ALWAYS REGULAR AND RELIABLE.

To be obtained in Canisters and Cartridges from all Gunmakers and Ammunition Dealers throughout the world.

Wholesale only :—

The Schultze Company, Ltd., LONDON.

(Pocket Game Register sent on application.)

A Great Sportsman and ELEY CARTRIDGES

"I killed all I saw, thanks to Eley's Cartridges, with which I made such a succession of long shots as I never saw before in one day."
"I never had such a shot with a pop-gun in my life. I had a Cartridge of Eley's."

From the many references to **ELEY** *Cartridges in the Diary of Col. PETER HAWKER (1802-1853)*

The great authority of the XIXth century on Guns and Shooting and the 'Father of Wild Fowling' used **ELEY** Cartridges and praised them highly. 'Eley's' stand to-day as in the Colonel's day, *foremost for reliability.*

ELEY CARTRIDGES

Sold by all Gunmakers,

Wholesale: ELEY Bros., Ld. LONDON

RACING: The Sussex Fortnight. By CARBINE

Goodwood

A more delightful meeting than we had at Goodwood last week could hardly be wished for. The weather was perfect, and the Duke of Richmond's lovely park looked at its best. The racing, too, was interesting all through. We had a horrid blow in the Stewards' Cup. I have met nobody yet who backed Lord Annandale, and I know that his trainer did not look for his success. These are the turn-ups which help to enrich the bookmakers, very few of whom had the name of the winner of the Stewards' Cup on their lists. Still, punters are proverbially a hopeful community, and after one knock-down blow they come up eager for the next round. The "bookies" were not nearly so fortunate over the Goodwood Plate on Wednesday, as Washing Day had been very quietly saved for this event, and those associated with his stable did not neglect to touch up the ring pretty sharply.

Prince Palatine

Perhaps the most interesting item in the racing world last week was the sale of Prince Palatine for £45,000, a price to be reduced to £40,000 if he lost a race before being formally handed over to Mr. Joel in October. The career of this great horse helps to explain the enormous fascination which the Turf has for the great majority of owners. As a rule the ownership of racehorses is a very expensive game, but no man can tell when he will not get hold of a really good horse. If he is so fortunate as to do this he can win a tidy fortune. Mr. Pilkington gave 2,000 guineas for Prince Palatine; he has now sold him for £40,000, and has won nearly as much in stake-money. I don't think that Mr. Pilkington is in any sense a betting man, but if he were he could vastly have increased his winnings over the horse. Everyone is delighted that this real champion is to remain in England. His failure in the Goodwood Cup was distressing, but I don't think it counts very heavily against the horse. He was obviously short of condition for some reason, and never ought to have run.

Selections

The Sussex fortnight concludes at Brighton and Lewes this week. I regard **Diadumenos** as a good thing for the race he runs for at the former meeting. For the Brighton Cup on Wednesday I fancy **Fairy King**; indeed, his presence seems to spoil any hope of a close struggle in this old-established race. I do not suppose that it will be thought worth while to send Parkelion to contest the Rottingdean Plate on the same afternoon, in which case **Crowthorne** may win. On Thursday **Blue Stone** should secure the Brighton Highweight Handicap and **Dark Queen** the Cliftonville Plate. At Lewes on Friday **Armant** may win the Astley Stakes, and on the following afternoon the Lewes Handicap may fall to **Seremond.** After this week the racing crowd will be well scattered before they reassemble again in strong force at York at the end of the month.

GANT

41, NEW BOND ST., W.

A FIRM OF REPUTE.
ESTABLISHED 22 YEARS.

Cheques with Detailed Statements posted on Sunday, Clients receive them Monday Morning.

NO LIMIT.

Write for an Account (Credit only)

DANIEL M. GANT

TURF ACCOUNTANT,

41, New Bond St., London, W.

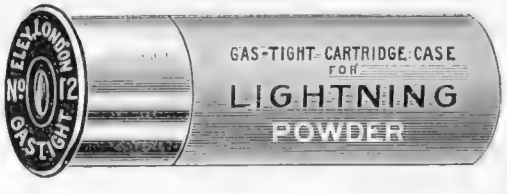
Privacy and Courtesy.

LIGHTNING.

THE

New Smokeless Powder

(33 grain charge)



REGULAR PATTERNS.
HARD HITTING.
MINIMUM RECOIL.

To be obtained from all Gunmakers and Ammunition Dealers.

Wholesale only :—

The Schultze Company, Ltd.,
LONDON.

"They ordered the best and here it is—'C&C' Ginger Ale."

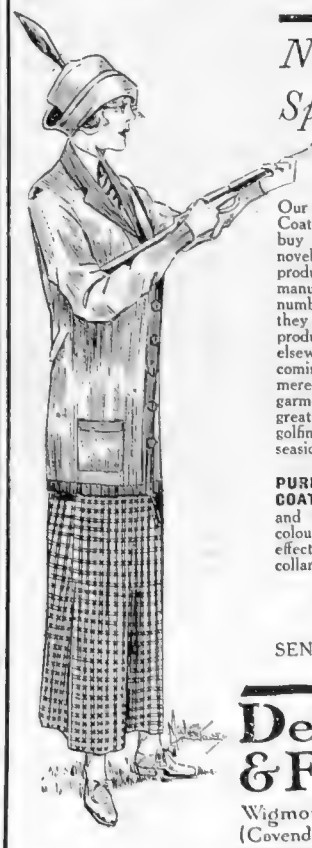
"C & C" has a delicate crispness and refinement of flavour which makes it the aristocrat of Ginger Ales.

Ask for it *by name*—to make sure that you get the best—and keep a dozen in your own cellar.

"C & C" (Cantrell & Cochrane's) Ginger Ale

Made by Cantrell & Cochrane, Ltd.
Works: Dublin and Belfast. Established 1852.
Depots: London, Liverpool, and Glasgow.

Novelties in Sports Coats



Our Stock of Knitted Sports Coats is quite unique. We buy all the most exclusive novelties immediately they are produced, and in addition we manufacture ourselves any number of novelties which, as they are our own exclusive production, cannot be obtained elsewhere. For the forthcoming Holiday Season, Cashmere Coats, similar to the garments illustrated will be in great demand for yachting, golfing, shooting, the river, the seaside and the Highlands.

PURE CASHMERE SPORTS COAT, as sketch, for shooting and fishing, made in mixture colourings, giving a mottled effect on Coat, with self-coloured collar, cuffs, etc.

Price **63/-**

SENT ON APPROVAL.

Debenham & Freebody
(DEBENHAM'S LIMITED)
Wigmore Street,
(Cavendish Square) London W.

D. H. EVANS & Co., Ltd.

Inexpensive Sporting Hat.

THE "GOLSPIE."

PRICE **5/11**

In Gold lined Black, String lined Black, Saxe lined Black,
,, Violet ,, Black, Emerald ,, Black, Navy ,, Black
,, Mole ,, Black, Grey ,, Black, Cherry ,, Black,
,, Rose ,, Black, Brown ,, Black, also all Black

290 to 322, Oxford Street, London, W.

Only One Address. No Branches Anywhere. Bond St. nearest Tube Station.

Turning our attention to Non-skids

it is interesting to note that Michelin invented the steel-studded non-skid cover, in its present form, which you know as the Michelin Semelle Non-skid.

This splendid cover, with its leather band and its steel studs, is the only really effective non-skid. And that this opinion is shared by others is apparent from the imitations that have appeared, following upon unsuccessful attempts to show that all-rubber treads are as effective. We have seen rubber-studded covers, rubber-ribbed covers, rubber herring-boned covers, rubber-grooved covers trotted out on the "just as good" lines; but now-a-days we are treated to little else than variations of the steel-and-leather combination, for which Michelin has done all the pioneering—and has very definitely succeeded in imbuing others with a vast belief that Michelin was right and they were wrong.

In every constructional detail the Michelin Semelle—the original non-skid—shows its quality. Its studs are of the hardest steel, broad-based, seated deep in the rubber, and given extra support by the stout leather band through which they project. Two-thirds of the tyre wall are also protected by the leather. Here then is a beautifully resilient rubber tyre, efficiently armoured and built to withstand the heavy strains which prevention of skidding must entail.

This, gentlemen, is another example of Michelin leadership; another indication of the worth of Michelin's vast experience—the oldest and greatest of all—in the construction of tyres; another tribute to

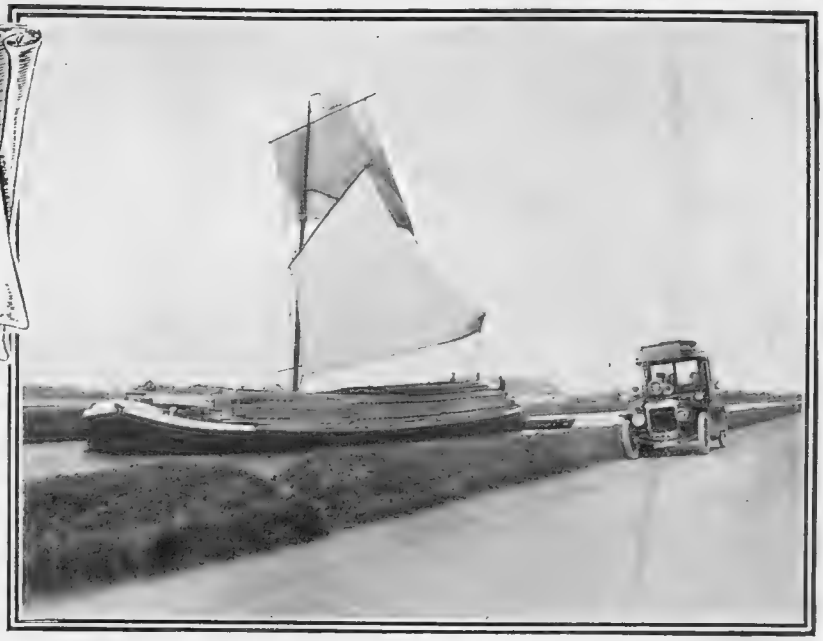
MICHELIN

Quality.

THE MICHELIN TYRE CO., LTD., 81, FULHAM ROAD, S.W.

Motoring by Land, Sea, and Sky

By ALEX. J. M. GRAY



Photograph *C. V. Knox*

IN FLANDERS

A typical scene where the roads and the canals run side by side

Border Enterprise

DUMFRIES, you will locally be informed, is a vastly important township. Prince Charlie had his headquarters there in the rising of 1745, Burns lived, drank, and died there, the first bicycle, it is alleged, was built there, and the first steam-boat was launched a mere three miles away. Clearly, therefore, Dumfries is at least as important in the Union as any other city, town, or parish, and its local Hampdens are fully justified in their pride and claim, notwithstanding that the Provost frankly admitted at the inaugural function last week, when the Marquis of Graham formally declared the new works open, that they were prepared to agree almost to anything rather than that the Arrol-Johnston Company should add the lustre of its presence to any other township. Which seems to suggest that the town of Dumfries does not wholly exist upon local traditions, although whether its eagerness to bag the Arrol-Johnston works for its very own was indicated to the Company when it was prospecting for a site did not transpire. However that may have been, there, within two miles of this vastly important Border town, is now the Arrol-Johnston factory, a building which in character, equipment, and environment makes an additional guarantee of the qualitative value of the Arrol-Johnston car as it is, of course, a guarantee of quantitative output.

A Guarantee of Success

The transfer of this car plant and business from Paisley to Dumfries is notable in the annals of automobile production in this country, if for no other reason than that it is the first avowed attempt to graft American ideas on to an essentially British tree. The Arrol-Johnston Company is a highly progressive firm, which is out for the best available without any concern about the country of origin of any of its methods, materials, or plant. Certainly it does not propose to emulate the large output of prominent American firms, nor does it intend to compete in the matter of price with the cheaper American vehicles. What it has organised for is the maximum value possible within the conditions of the market, and it has spared no pains to achieve the result. Its works are remarkable in their provisions for the health and comfort of the staff, both within and without. The building stands in a fine country far removed from the enervations of township slums and the hovels of poorly paid workmen. A village community

FORDING THE BENAARS RIVER, NEAR PRETORIA

A photograph taken on Mr. John Hoben's farm at Hammans Kraal, thirty miles north of Pretoria. The car is a B.S.A., and a fine one for the rough roads of South Africa

is in the making on a three-hundred acre site. Within the works are light and air and cleanliness in superlative measure. Altogether an enterprise in this regard to rejoice the social and industrial reformer; while, regarded as a commercial undertaking it represents, a large output per human unit and the guarantee of sound and conscientious work.

AN R.C.H. CAR AT MAIDENHEAD

This car of 15 h.-p. is a remarkable bargain, its price being, with all equipment, £225 only

Great Oaks, etc.

Great oaks from little acorns grow. Evidence of it is at Speedometer House, in Great Portland Street—the new home, specially built upon amply opulent lines for the accessory industry representing the great oak which has grown up out of the little acorn planted by the son part of Smith and Son, of the Strand, some long time ago. It started with speedometers, those indispensable adjuncts of every well-found car, and the Smith rock-steady instrument speedily made its mark in the international market. There followed a number of other accessories, every one of excellent value, until we reached the most recent expression of sound judgment in the Smith four-jet carburetter, which threatens to challenge even the popularity of the speedometer. Now, having outgrown the holding capacity of the Strand premises, the motoring accessory or "son" section of the firm has pitched an extensive tent of stone in Great Portland Street. You may find there many things of profit and desire to repay a visit.

DELAHAYE—"The Car of Economical Upkeep." 12-16 h.p. Limousines and Landaulettes from £450 complete. Entire maintenance, including chauffeur, insurance, etc., undertaken for £175 per annum.—H. M. HOBSON, Ltd., 9, Grafton St., Bond St., W.

The KLAXON CO., LTD., 41, Great Portland Street, W., have recently introduced a new instrument called the KLAXON-A, motor driven and selling at £3 15s. 0d., or complete with dry battery, £4 4s. 0d.

The "Introduction Packet" (Size S) of Southalls' Towels is sent by post.

It is intended to facilitate personal test and prove their superiority. It contains 6 assorted Towels, and is sent post free under plain cover. Write to Lady Manager, 17, Bull St., Birmingham, enclosing 6d. in stamps.

The convenience of Southalls' Towels alone would make them indispensable. They save the entire cost of washing, and the health advantages are a great boon to womankind.

SOUTHALLS' TOWELS

are unique, being made from a special antiseptic and absorbent material, evolved after 30 years scientific manufacture.

Being always ready, and so light and elastic as to be almost imperceptible in use, they afford a degree of security and ease not otherwise obtainable.

Southalls' are the only towels that absorb evenly throughout by capillary attraction.

They may be obtained of all Drapers, Ladies' Outfitters, and Chemists, in silver Packets containing one dozen at 6d., 1/., 1/6 and 2/-; Southalls' Compressed Towels, full size, in tiny silver boxes. Size A, price 1d. Size B, 1½d. Size C, 2d. Size D, 2½d.

CAUTION.—Do not ask for "Sanitary Towels," as a special y for SOUTHALLS'.

Do you scrape your face?

Does it smart and burn?

YOU need a

"UNIVERSAL" SAFETY RAZOR

which severs each hair cleanly, without scraping or irritating the face.

PRICE 10/6

Including Extra Blade.

Your barber uses this type of razor. Ask him why.

Write for Razor Booklet.

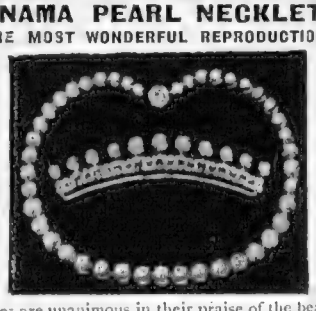
LANDERS, FRARY & CLARK,

Room 1031, BARTHOLOMEW CLOSE, LONDON, E.C.

PANAMA PEARL NECKLETS.

THE MOST WONDERFUL REPRODUCTION.

Write for Illustrated Catalogue



Mention this Journal.

Ladies are unanimous in their praise of the beauty and lustre of these unique reproductions of the real PEARL.

Address—

MACMICHAEL, 68, South Audley Street, Grosvenor Square, London, W

from Press and Public
have been showered
upon the SUPREME

SUNBEAM

for its performance in the Grand Prix.

The "Pall Mall Gazette" says—

"One is justified in regarding the performance of the Sunbeam which finished third, as being quite equal in merit to that of the cars which finished ahead of it . . . . . The Sunbeam motor was of absolutely standard design in regard to size, valve, gear, and all other features, while the two Peugeot motors were frankly racing engines. . . . . The British representatives deserve to be heartily congratulated upon their splendid showing."

Average speed of winning car with 25% larger engine:
72·2 MILES PER HOUR.

Average speed of Sunbeam car with standard engine:
70·3 MILES PER HOUR.

THE SUNBEAM MOTOR CAR CO., LTD.,
UPPER VILLIERS STREET, WOLVERHAMPTON.
MANCHESTER: 112, DEANSGATE.

Agents for London & District: J. Keele, Ltd., 72, New Bond St., W.

It's "Good-Bye" Discomfort When You Wear B.V.D.

IN Loose Fitting B.V.D. Coat Cut Undervests and Knee Length Drawers you are cool and comfortable while others who wear tight fitting, long length undergarments are hot and uncomfortable.

B.V.D. Underwear is carefully made from light, durable, woven materials that give the maximum of comfort and stand the rub-o'-the tub. On every B.V.D. undergarment is sewed

This Red Woven Label.

MADE FOR THE
B.V.D.
BEST RETAIL TRADE
(Trade Mark)

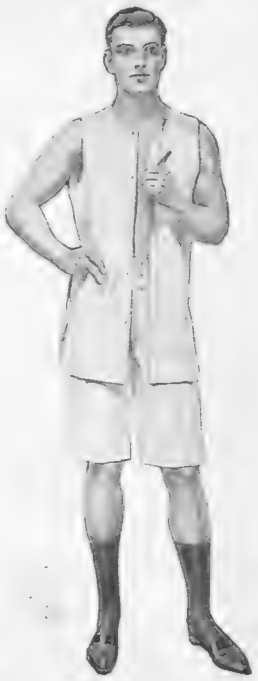
You can't go amiss, if you seek and *find* this label.

B.V.D. Coat Cut Undervests and Knee Length Drawers, 2/3 a garment, or 4/6 a suit and upwards.

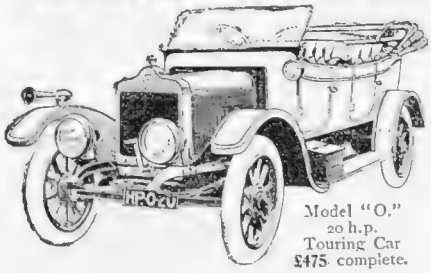
If any difficulty in procuring B.V.D. locally, send name of your hosier or outfitter to us.

THE B.V.D. COMPANY,
London Selling Agency:
CHARLES G. THORPE,
66, Aldermanbury, E.C.

Descriptive Booklet on application.



The All British
Standard



Model "O."
20 h.p.
Touring Car
£475 complete.

THE bulk of the buyers of All-British "Standard" Cars are people who have already owned cars of the same make and who, when the time comes to purchase a new one, always decide on having another All-British "Standard." It is the car of splendid service—designed to make motoring easy under every condition.

The All-British Standard Light Car—(R.A.C. Rating 9.5.)

£185 Complete with Hood, Screen, Horn, Lamps, Spare Wheel, etc. Treasury Tax £3 3 0

New Catalogues and name of nearest Agent on request.

The Standard Motor Co., Ltd.,
Standard Motor Works, Coventry.

London Agents: Pytchley Autocar Car Co., Ltd., 179-181 Great Portland St., W.

LUNTIN MIXTURE

by reason of its distinctive delicacy, fragrance, and flavour, will be your constant companion after the first pipeful.

BLENDED FROM MANY KINDS OF CHOICE TOBACCO

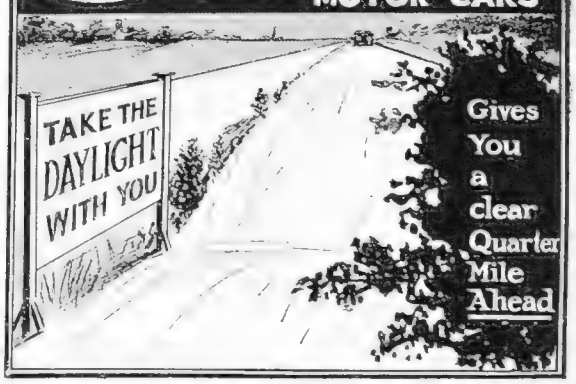
In three strengths—Mild, Medium, and Full.

1 oz., 6d.; 2 oz., 1/-; ¼ lb. tins, 2/-

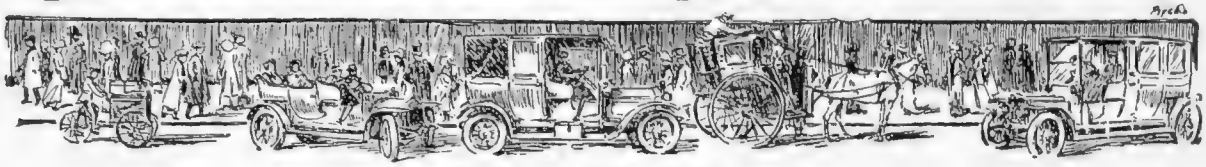
Of all good tobacconists, or send stamps for desired amount to

Sole Manufacturers,
Thomson & Porteous,
Edinburgh.

C.A.V. ELECTRIC LIGHTING for MOTOR CARS



Fashion's Fancies.



By MRS. JACK MAY

An Autumn Prophecy

MY present intention is to make this my last summer dress chat of the season, for though it may seem difficult to believe, and also a little sad, in another four or five weeks at the latest the early autumn vogues will be putting in a tentative appearance; and, between ourselves, I am growing suspicious of what the *couturières* have in store for us. A prophetic instinct tells me there is going to be some strange and wholly unexpected departures, and as a faithful chronicler of *La Mode*, with something of a reputation to keep up, I do not propose to hazard vague conjectures.

Photograph *Felix*

A COSTUME OF VOILE

With a tunic in tulle brocaded in velvet

A Garden-Party Gown

Replete with interesting detail and original touches, this toilette is expressed in white *voile* and black velvet-brocaded *ninon*, a narrow line of black ribbon velvet serving to bring into prominence the draped over-dress of the *voile*. At the edge of the tunic some slight stiffening is obviously inserted to allow this to stand away a little from the figure. The wide bell-shaped sleeves are scarcely unexpected. They are simply the natural evolution of ruffles.

For the soft crossed vest white net is used, and likewise for the three shaped frills, each stitched with a narrow black-ribbon velvet at the edge. This would make a delightful casino gown for wear abroad, or for garden-parties at home.

The Velour Hat

When in doubt, buy a hat is a time-honoured creed with us women, and there is safety indeed in the velour *chapeau*. Blocked or unblocked, round, oblong, high crown, low crown, the brims lined straw or flexolite; in fact, in every conceivable diversity the velour hat takes a very front place on the millinery stage. Among those who have done much to encourage the departure are Messrs. D. H. Evans, Oxford Street, who for some years now have specialised in this particular cause. Those of us who have benefited by past favours in this connection will learn with much pleasure of the recent arrival upon the scenes of a Tyrolean velour beaver hat that is simply the perfection of comfort, while, at the same time, as can be judged from the sketch on next page, it is just about as becoming a piece of headgear as could possibly be found. But the pictured presentment by no means exhausts its manifold charms, since by reason of its exceedingly *souple* quality this hat

THE
BYSTANDER
ILLUSTRATED

No. 505.—Vol. XXXIX. Wednesday, August 6, 1913 [Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper]

Telephone: ESTATE AGENTS — HAMPTON & SONS — AUCTIONEERS — 37 GERRARD VALUERS

CENTRE OF COTTESMORE AND BELVOIR HUNT.

LEICESTERSHIRE.—For SALE, Freehold, with or without the valuable antique furniture, an exceptionally good HUNTING BOX, with stabling for about 15 horses. Originally a Cottage about 500 years old, made suitable for gentleman's occupation. Hall, 3 reception, usual offices with servants' hall, butler's bedroom, 8 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms, etc.

GOOD WATER SUPPLY. ACETYLENE GAS. MODERN DRAINAGE.

Cottage and rooms over stabling. Pretty grounds of 2 or 3 acres, with kitchen garden, tennis lawn, etc.; 5 minutes from station and handy for Melton Mowbray.—Full particulars and terms from HAMPTON and SONS, 3, Cockspur Street, London, S.W.

CAPITAL HUNTING.

BEDS (2 MILES FROM LEIGHTON BUZZARD, with excellent trains to London in about 1 hour).—To be LET or SOLD, this well-built RESIDENCE,

PRETTILY SITUATED ON HIGH GROUND,

approached by good carriage drive, and containing: 3 reception rooms, servants' hall, 10 bed, 2 dressing rooms, bath, etc.; 5 loose boxes, man's room; well-timbered grounds with tennis lawn, etc.

CAPITAL HUNTING

with Oakley, Whaddon Chase and Lord Rothschild's Staghounds.—Apply A. W. MERRY, Esq., Leighton Buzzard; or HAMPTON and SONS, 3, Cockspur Street, S.W.

300FT. UP, OVERLOOKING A GREEN, ON SANDSOIL.

TO BE SOLD (AT A GREAT SACRIFICE).

AMIDST SURREY'S PICTURESQUE SCENERY.—

A VERY CHARMING OLD-FASHIONED RESIDENCE,

beautifully panelled in oak and fitted regardless of cost, the whole being in beautiful order. Hall (16ft. 6in. by 13ft. 6in.), dining room (23ft. by 17ft.), drawing room (22ft. by 19ft. 6in.), smoking room (17ft. by 13ft. 9in.). In addition to being panelled, these rooms have parquet flooring and are very bright, light and sunny; 5 principal bedrooms with parquet surrounds, 2 servants' bedrooms, and well-fitted bathroom, servants' hall, oak staircase; Company's water and gas; electric light and telephone available; stabling and married man's quarters. Cottage.

BEAUTIFUL OLD-WORLD GROUNDS,

with tennis and croquet lawns, rosery, kitchen garden, etc.,

IN ALL ABOUT 3 ACRES.

—Highly recommended by HAMPTON and SONS, 3, Cockspur Street, S.W.

HIGH AND DRY POSITION.

HENLEY (just outside this picturesque old town, with its lovely reach of the Thames).—For SALE, very attractive COUNTRY HOUSE, containing: 13 bed and dressing rooms, lounge hall, 3 reception rooms, billiard room, excellent offices; motor accommodation.

MAGNIFICENTLY TIMBERED GROUNDS

of great beauty; lawn, walled kitchen garden, paddock and orchard, in all

5½ ACRES.

—Further details of HAMPTON and SONS, 3, Cockspur Street, S.W.

Offices: 5, COCKSPUR STREET, PALL MALL, S.W. *Branch Office at Wimbledon.*

TELEGRAMS: "Galleries, London." TELEPHONES: 1942 Gerrard (3 lines)

KNIGHT, FRANK & RUTLEY

Offices: 20, HANOVER SQUARE, LONDON, W.

Also New York, Winnipeg, Sydney, Victoria (B.C.) and Buenos Ayres.

SURREY.

CLOSE TO THE OLD-FASHIONED TOWN OF DORKING, WHICH IS REACHED FROM LONDON IN UNDER AN HOUR.

TO BE SOLD.

THIS WELL-BUILT RESIDENCE, occupying a fine position some 400ft. above sea level, with south aspect. The approach is by carriage drive, and the accommodation comprises: lounge hall, 3 reception rooms, 9 bed and dressing rooms, bathroom, good offices; good garage for 2 cars; piggeries, etc.; electric light, telephone; Company's water;

VERY PRETTY GARDENS,

laid out in terraces, and comprising tennis and croquet lawns, rock garden, partly walled kitchen garden with nut walk in all about 3 acres.—Full particulars from the Agents, Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK and RUTLEY, 20, Hanover Square, London, W. (7,111)

TO BE SOLD

THIS EXCEPTIONALLY WELL-BUILT RESIDENCE, situated on the Ridgeway, Mill Hill, N.W. It contains: 3 reception rooms, garden room, offices, 8 bed and dressing rooms, 2 bathrooms, etc.; electric light is installed and the House is wired for heating in all principal rooms and for cooking; hot-water heating; the garden extends to over ½ an acre, planted on two sides with a row of fir trees.—For further particulars, apply to KNIGHT, FRANK and RUTLEY, 20, Hanover Sq., London, W. (M. 14)

ON THE SUSSEX AND KENT BORDERS.

TO BE LET, FURNISHED OR UNFURNISHED, OR FURNISHED FOR THE SUMMER.

IN A HEALTHY POSITION.

THIS PICTURESQUE OLD-FASHIONED RESIDENCE, standing in finely-timbered grounds in the midst of undulating country. It is exceptionally well-furnished, and contains: 4 reception rooms, billiard room, 13 bed and dressing rooms, 2 bathrooms, ample domestic offices; stabling; garage; peach-house; vinery; small farmery; laundry, etc. Electric light is installed throughout; water is laid on; modern system of drainage; telephone. The old pleasure grounds include 2 tennis courts, croquet lawn, pergola, herbaceous borders, fruit and vegetable gardens, orchard and lake.—For further particulars apply to KNIGHT, FRANK and RUTLEY, 20, Hanover Square, London, W. (7,099)

GUILDFORD DISTRICT.

2 miles from a station; 2½ miles from golf links.

AN IDEAL WEEK-END PROPERTY.

TO BE SOLD, the above Sixteenth Century old-world COTTAGE RESIDENCE, with original old oak beams, and standing in grounds of about 2 acres. It contains: 2 sitting rooms, 5 bedrooms, large servants' room, bathroom, and usual offices, detached smoking room; coachhouse in yard suitable for garage; modern sanitation; pretty flower gardens, orchard, 3 tennis and croquet lawns and paddock of 1 acre. PRICE, FREEHOLD, £2,000.—Agents, Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK and RUTLEY, 20, Hanover Sq., W. (7,010)

KENT.

Within a mile of station, whence London may be reached in 1¼ hours.

TO BE LET, UNFURNISHED.

THIS ATTRACTIVE OLD MANOR HOUSE, standing on high ground with extensive woodland and sea views. It contains: 3 reception rooms, 12 bedrooms, and ample domestic offices; Company's gas laid on; good supply of well water; gravel soil; there is stabling for 3, coach and motor-house, numerous outbuildings; charming old-world gardens; tennis and croquet lawns; excellent kitchen garden; golf links at Canterbury and Sandwich.—For further particulars, apply to KNIGHT, FRANK and RUTLEY, 20, Hanover Square, London, W. (4,441)

SUFFOLK (3 miles from a railway station, with good service of trains to London).—TO BE SOLD.

THIS OLD-FASHIONED RECTORY, with a long Georgian front. It commands fine views of the surrounding country, is approached by a carriage sweep with 2 entrance gates, and contains: oak-panelled hall (22ft. 6in. by 19ft.), dining room (22ft. 6in. long), finely oak-panelled, drawing room (20ft. by 15ft. 9in.), study (18ft. 6in. by 11ft. 6in.), morning room (21ft. by 13ft. 6in.), 10 bed and dressing rooms, 5 attics, bathroom, etc.; sandy and gravel soil; good water supply; stabling for 10-12 horses, double coach-house; the grounds include flower gardens, shrubberies, tennis and other lawns, fir plantation, and paddocks, in all about 13 acres. There is coarse fishing in small river adjoining grounds. Rough shooting in neighbourhood.

The Property is for Sale subject to the approval of the Ecclesiastical authorities and Patron of the Benefice.—For further particulars and price apply to KNIGHT, FRANK and RUTLEY, 22, Hanover Sq., W. (6,966)

TELEPHONE NOS: Mayfair 2777 and Gerrard 6852. Yeovil 43.

WILSON & GRAY

TELEGRAPHIC ADDRESSES: "Wilsogra, London." "Wilsogra, Yeovil."

THE OLDEST ESTABLISHED AND PRINCIPAL AGENCY FOR

TUDOR, ELIZABETHAN, AND OLD-FASHIONED PROPERTIES of interest for SALE or for LETTING, Furnished or Unfurnished. Owners and Applicants *can obtain expert and reliable information and advice.*

RESTORATION OF OLD-WORLD PLACES.—WILSON and GRAY prepare plans and specifications for the renovation and restoration of old Houses and Mansions at *moderate fees.* WILSON and GRAY have, by careful study and considerable *practical experience*, gained extensive knowledge in this special branch of their business, and if desired they will be pleased to arrange for clients to inspect either work completed or work now in hand. *Owners are respectfully invited to consult Wilson and Gray respecting contemplated improvements.*

WILTS, DORSET, SOMERSET, HANTS, CORNWALL, DEVON.

WILSON & GRAY, OF LONDON AND YEOVIL, are Agents for the more important Properties now available in the above Counties. Lists will be sent gratis on receipt of requirements.

SUSSEX.—Amidst the South Downs, 3 miles from the sea.

FOR SALE.

A GENUINE OLD MANOR HOUSE

DATING FROM 1296.

PERFECTLY PRESERVED AND FULL OF MAGNIFICENT OLD OAK WORK.

Beautiful old banqueting hall with minstrels gallery, ... ter, dining room, study; ample domestic ... es; 6 bedrooms, 2 bath rooms, cottage; acety... gas, Company's water, modern sanitation; ... ghtful old-world gardens; woodland and grass ... 3 acres.—Agents, WILSON and GRAY, 100, Mount Street, London, W.

SUSSEX, ASHDOWN FOREST.

Superb position, over 600ft. above sea level, with glorious views.

CLOSE TO THE CELEBRATED GOLF LINKS.

FOR SALE, A BEAUTIFUL REPLICA OF AN OLD

SUSSEX MANOR HOUSE.

All modern conveniences; electric light; radiators, etc.; lounge, 4 reception rooms, 13 bedrooms, bathroom, complete offices, old farmhouse, 2 cottages; well-timbered grounds of 16½ acres, practically surrounded by the Forest.—Full particulars of the Agents, WILSON and GRAY, 100, Mount Street, W.

TO BE LET, FURNISHED, FOR THE NEXT FEW MONTHS.

ADJOINING WELL-KNOWN GOLF LINKS.

BEAUTIFULLY-APPOINTED AND FURNISHED HOUSE WITH ELECTRIC LIGHT, HOT-WATER RADIATORS, ETC.

£15-20 GUINEAS PER WEEK.—Charming HOUSE and grounds, situate in Berkshire, on sandy soil and *standing on the verge of extensive pine woods*, and adjoining first-class 18-hole golf course. The House *commands lovely views*, and contains: 13 bed and dressing rooms *(several fitted with lavatory basins having h. and c. supplies)*, 2 bathrooms, 2 fine halls, 4 reception rooms, and capital offices; stabling and garage; attractive grounds with tennis and other lawns, kitchen garden, etc. *Rent includes all upkeep.*—Inspected and highly recommended by WILSON and GRAY, 100, Mount St., London, W.

GENUINE OLD JACOBEAN MANOR HOUSE.

3 miles from the Dorset Coast.

A SINGULARLY CHOICE PROPERTY FOR SALE ON EXCEPTIONAL TERMS: 16 bed and dressing rooms, 2 bathrooms, 4 reception rooms, billiard room.

FINE OLD OAK PANELLING.

Stabling. Garage.

ELECTRIC LIGHT.

BEAUTIFUL GROUNDS OF 9 ACRES.

—Agents, WILSON and GRAY, 100, Mount Street, London, W., and at Yeovil

IN ONE OF THE MOST BEAUTIFUL PARTS OF THE WEST OF ENGLAND.

A BARGAIN PRICE will be accepted for

A CHARMING LITTLE PLEASURE FARM

OF **232** ACRES,

practically all grass, but interspersed with woodland and intersected by a small trout stream. Picturesque modern HOUSE: 5 bedrooms, bathroom, 2 reception rooms; standing ¼ mile back from road in pretty gardens; first-rate buildings; 3 cottages.—Personally inspected and highly recommended by the Sole Agents, WILSON and GRAY, 100, Mount Street, London, W., and at Yeovil.

ONE OF THE MOST DELIGHTFUL SPOTS IN SURREY.

SURROUNDED BY HOLMWOOD COMMON.

TO BE LET, UNFURNISHED, OR SOLD—A perfectly fitted modern HOUSE, built about 40 years ago; beautifully situated, 300ft. above sea level, with extensive views: hall, 3 reception rooms, complete domestic offices, 8 bed and dressing rooms, bathroom;

ELECTRIC LIGHT, RADIATORS, TELEPHONE;

Company's water, main drainage.

BEAUTIFUL OLD GROUNDS OF 5 ACRES;

Stabling for 3, garage, cottage. Close to golf links.—Agents, WILSON and GRAY, 100, Mount Street, London, W.

ONE OF THE LESSER MONASTERIES.

VERY FINE SURVIVAL. PRIOR TO 1450.

A PROPERTY OF RARE AND SINGULAR DISTINCTION, situate in a Western County, in a region noted for much of the finest scenery of England, near a small town and 375ft. above sea level. London 3 hours. This grand old place has recently been reverently restored under expert advice, and volumes have been written upon its history. It is impossible within the limits of an advertisement to give an adequate description of this unique Property; briefly, the House is stone-built, and contains: on the ground floor, outer and inner halls paved in black and white marble, great parlour or billiard room (40ft. by 20ft.), dining room (24ft. by 20ft.), beautiful drawing room (31ft. by 20ft.), with high recess, formerly a chapel, and having a very fine fan-vaulted ceiling of stone; comfortable study, and capital offices. Above and reached by a fine wide oak staircase, is the

GRAND UPPER HALL, 50FT. BY 20FT. BY 25FT. HIGH, WITH SUPERB VAULTED CHESTNUT ROOF SUPPORTED ON STONE CORBELS AND WITH FINE STONE PANELLED CHANCEL ARCH.

10 bedrooms, bathroom (h. and c.), dressing room, etc. *Joined to the House is a Mediæval Cottage, containing about 6 rooms, and this can be used either attached or separate.* Further bedroom extension is easy. THE GROUNDS and land which surround the Residence comprise about 40 acres, and the pleasure grounds include walled-in lawns with ample space for 4 tennis courts, flower borders and shrubberies, walled fruit garden, kitchen garden, orchards, fishpond, 2 cottages, several useful buildings, including garage with pit.—Inspected and strongly recommended by the Sole Agents, WILSON and GRAY, 100, Mount Street, London, W., and Yeovil.

THE ABOVE IS TO BE LET, FURNISHED, OR THE FREEHOLD MIGHT BE SOLD

THE MOST BEAUTIFUL PLACE OF ITS SIZE IN SURREY IN THE MARKET

SITUATE IN THE LOVELIEST PART OF THE COUNTY.

FOR SALE.—A Perfect FREEHOLD PROPERTY, of about 29 acres, practically surrounded by a famous Common, and comprising a really charming House approached by a long carriage drive through pine woods, heather, and bracken land, and containing: 10 bedrooms, dressing room, bathroom, suite of halls and reception rooms, good offices, etc.; stabling, garage, glasshouses, gardener's cottage.

IDEAL AND BEAUTIFUL GARDENS,

intersected by streams, and laid out and maintained in a most perfect manner. Sand soil.—Inspected and highly recommended. Illustrated particulars from the Sole Agents, Wilson and Gray, 100, Mount St. London, W.

Telegrams: "Everything, London"

HARRODS (LTD.)

Telephones: { Western 1 (60 lines). Byfleet 149.

ESTATE AGENTS BROMPTON ROAD, S.W.; and Byfleet. AUCTIONEERS

VIEW OF RIVER LAWN.

THE RESIDENCE OF THE LATE SIR CHARLES DILKE.

A DELIGHTFUL, UP-RIVER HOUSE, standing amidst old timber and wide lawns, sloping to the BANKS OF THE THAMES; 11 bed and dressing, bath room, 2 reception, lounge hall, electric light, new drainage, luxurious river verandah, boathouse, bungalow of 4 rooms.

FREEHOLD £2,000. RENT £140. 8 ACRES.

Strongly recommended to anyone seeking a charming river home.—HARRODS (Ltd.), as above, and Byfleet, Surrey.

FACING THE CHANNEL AT BEMBRIDGE, I.O.W.

With Own Bathing Box on Shore.

FOR SALE OR LETTING, Furnished, MARINE RESIDENCE, containing: 6 bed, 2 reception, bath; gas and Company's water; main drainage, gravel soil; pretty terraced gardens of 1 acre, with tennis lawn. Price only £1,200, or 10gs. per week for 6-8 weeks.—Full details of Messrs. HARRODS (Ltd.), as above. (15,735)

RENT ONLY £100 PER ANNUM, AND £250 PREMIUM.

LOVELY DORKING DISTRICT (300ft. up).—An attractive old-fashioned FARMHOUSE,

COMMANDING LOVELY VIEWS.

Lounge hall, 4 reception, 8 bed, bath; stabling 3, motor-house and outbuildings; exceedingly pretty gardens, lawns, orchard, paddocks, in all 12 acres. —Inspected and strongly recommended by Messrs. HARRODS (Ltd.), as above. (15,795)

SEVENTEENTH-CENTURY FARMHOUSE, suitable for conversion, within 2 miles of station with good train service to Town in about 45 minutes; many attractive features; high up; near golf; gardens and grounds extend to about

14 ACRES.

—Full details from the Agents, HARRODS (Ltd.), as above.

BEAUTIFULLY BUILT AND UNIQUELY FITTED.

EAST DEVON.—ADJOINING WOODBURY COMMON and 1 mile from the SECOND BEST GOLF COURSE IN DEVON.—**£2,750** WILL BUY a Typical DEVONSHIRE HOME,

STANDING HIGH AND COMMANDING FINE VIEWS.

7 or more bedrooms, 2 reception, bath: stabling 2; pretty gardens, orchard, 2 paddocks, in all 4 ACRES.—Inspected and strongly recommended by Messrs. HARRODS (Ltd.), as above. (15,805)

NEW FOREST.—In a lovely position. Commanding pretty views over the Forest.—To be LET, Furnished, for the Hunting Season, the above exceedingly attractive COUNTRY RESIDENCE, well away from the road, and surrounded by

LOVELY OLD-WORLD GROUNDS AND PARK-LIKE LAND OF 22 ACRES.

Lounge hall, 3 reception rooms, 7 or 8 bedrooms, bathroom; stabling for 4 horses, motor garage. Hunting with New Forest Fox and Stag Hounds. —Inspected and strongly recommended by the Agents, HARRODS (Ltd.), as above (6,989)

AN ISLAND HOME,

occupying a romantic position on the Coast of Brittany, between St. Malo and Brest.

FOR SALE OR LETTING, Furnished, a real Unique ESTATE, consisting of an Island of 2 acres and 5 acres on the mainland; beautifully-built Chateau of pink granite, containing: 10 bed, 2 dressing rooms, 2 boudoirs, 4 fine reception rooms, bath; stabling, garage, cottage.

WONDERFULLY PRETTY GARDENS, HUGE ROCKS AND BOULDERS, BATHING COVES AND SANDS.

—Inspected and strongly recommended by Messrs. HARRODS (Ltd.), as above.

KENT'S BEAUTIFUL SPA—TUNBRIDGE WELLS.

FOR SALE OR LETTING, a finely-placed FAMILY RESIDENCE, containing: 14 bedrooms, 4 reception, bath; garage; prettily-disposed gardens of 1 acre, with tennis lawn. Every convenience.

PRICE ONLY £2,800.

—Full details of Messrs. HARRODS (Ltd.), as above. (15,875)

AMIDST DEVON'S GLORIOUS MOORLAND SCENERY.

£6,000 HOUSE and 140 ACRES.

A FINE OLD TUDOR HOUSE of 11 bed, 4 reception, bath, servants' hall; stabling, farmery, and Farmhouse; nice gardens, pasture, arable, and woodland; salmon and trout fishing, hunting and golf. Or would be Let, Furnished, for Summer or longer.—Full details of Messrs. HARRODS (Ltd.), as above. (14,078)

The Estate Agents Organisation Bureau and

HOUSE HUNTERS' BUREAU, LTD.,

38, Conduit Street, Regent Street, W.

Telephone: 1401 Gerrard.

For Properties in any part of the United Kingdom.

"HOUSE HUNTING," an Illustrated Guide to Properties in all parts, 1d. monthly, of all Bookstalls, or post free, 3d.

A LARGE SELECTION OF

Furnished and Unfurnished Houses

IN

COUNTRY and SEASIDE.

ALSO

Properties of all Descriptions

IN

Any Part of the Kingdom.

"HOUSE HUNTING," an Illustrated Guide of Properties throughout the Country, 1d. monthly, of all bookstalls; or post free, 3d.

ILMINSTER, SOMERSETSHIRE.

MESSRS. HENRY M. HEXT AND SON will OFFER for SALE by PUBLIC AUCTION on August 13, at the George Hotel, Ilminster, very desirable detached small FAMILY RESIDENCE, known as "Haselwell House," with good stabling, lawns, greenhouses, paddock, and fruit and kitchen gardens. The Property is charmingly situated on the outskirts of a small country town in the West of England, within easy reach of the railway and of the meets of several packs of well-known hounds. Very early possession can be obtained.—Full descriptive particulars with Views and Plans may be obtained from the Auctioneers, or from Mr. R. T. WALTER, Solicitor, Ilminster.

UNDER INSTRUCTIONS FROM LADY BEERBOHM TREE

"GLOTTENHAM" ROBERTSBRIDGE.—This delightful Country HOUSE to be LET, Furnished: 14 bed, bath, and 5 reception rooms; garage; lovely old garden, tennis lawn, orchard. Set in the midst of fields and woods. Rent, 12 guineas per week.—Box H 15, THE BYSTANDER, Tallis Street, E.C.

ONLY JUST AVAILABLE.

AN IDEAL OLD-WORLD PROPERTY AS BELOW.

Picturesque House. Glorious old timbered grounds. High. Bracing. Near A1 golf.

READING AND OXFORD (between). — This charming HOUSE, in old-world grounds, with capital stabling and cottage: 4 reception rooms, etc.; room for billiard room.—Inspected and strongly recommended by FEAR and WALKER, Winchester. (5,981)

TO BE SACRIFICED.

Less than half original cost.

In the Cattistock and Blackmore Vale district.

Panoramic views.

FREEHOLD STONE-BUILT GABLED RESIDENCE, magnificently situated, and fitted throughout regardless of cost: 4 reception rooms, 13 bed and dressing rooms, bathroom; ample offices; good stabling, garage; 7½ acres and coachman's cottage. For SALE, by AUCTION (unless Sold privately).—Apply, EDWIN FEAR and WALKER, Winchester. (Fo. 5,068)

A Property which has been the subject of an article in "Country Life."

A GENUINE QUEEN ANNE HOUSE.

Exquisitely appointed.

Most beautiful old timbered grounds.

Golf 1¼ miles. Gravel soil. Cottage.

NEWBURY *District.*—To be SOLD, at a Bargain price, an UNIQUELY PICTURESQUE PROPERTY: 9 bedrooms, bathroom, 3 reception rooms; stabling. — Inspected and strongly recommended by EDWIN FEAR and WALKER, Winchester. (5,677)

A BEAUTIFUL OLD DORSET HOUSE.

AN EXTRAORDINARY BARGAIN

£2,500 WILL PURCHASE a delightful HOUSE in the midst of really grandly timbered old grounds and meadowland of over 7 acres: 10 or 12 bedrooms, 3 or 4 reception rooms; stabling, garage.—Highly recommended from inspection by FEAR and WALKER, Winchester. (5,910)

TELEGRAMS: "Merceral, London."

F. L. MERCER & CO.,

7, SACKVILLE STREET, PICCADILLY, LONDON, W.

TELEPHONE No. 1579 Regent.

A TIMES PRICE BARGAIN.
BETWEEN HORSHAM AND PULBOROUGH.

A BEAUTIFUL OLD SIXTEENTH CENTURY RESIDENCE full of oak.—3 handsome reception, billiard, bath, 9 bedrooms, long drive, pretty entrance lodge, MAIN WATER; excellent stabling, garage, farmery. The beautiful pleasure grounds are well shaded, spacious lawns, flower beds, rose garden, fish pond, shrubberies, kitchen garden, glass houses; and parklike pastureland, in all about 71 ACRES. Price, for the whole estate, £5,000, or with 26 acres, £3,250.

30 MINUTES FROM THE CITY, 'midst lovely country. Picturesque RESIDENCE; 11 bedrooms, bath, and 3 handsome reception rooms; beautiful pleasure grounds and well-timbered fertile pastureland.

20 ACRES.

Capital stabling; 3 cottages; farmery; excellent hunting; golf; polo. Price, £5,000. More land can be had.—F. L. MERCER and Co.

ONE OF THE FINEST RESIDENTIAL AND SPORTING ESTATES IN THE COUNTY.

LINCOLNSHIRE.—Beautiful old-fashioned RESIDENCE, standing in lovely park and woodlands of 190 ACRES, intersected by a stream; 2 picturesque lodges; carriage drives ½ mile long; Company's water; modern drainage; splendid shooting and hunting. PRICE, FREEHOLD, £8,000, including timber. Series of photos and further particulars on application.

SUSSEX (near Heathfield), in a beautiful part of the county, 400ft. up.—A quaint, old, Modernised FARMHOUSE, full of oak, in excellent repair; heated by radiators: lounge hall, 7 bedrooms, bath, and 2 good reception rooms; pretty pleasure grounds and excellent pastureland, nearly

50 ACRES.

Capital stabling and buildings; 2 cottages. Price 3,000 gns.

A PHENOMENAL BARGAIN.
A COUNTY SEAT FOR SALE AT FARM PRICE.

SUSSEX (1 hour from Town).—An imposing GEORGIAN RESIDENCE:

lounge hall, 3 reception, bath, 11 bedrooms; stabling, garage, 6 cottages, farmery, magnificently timbered old-world pleasure grounds, and

150 ACRES OF PARKLANDS.

£5,000 recently spent on improvements.

Bargain, £5,500.

A PERFECT KENTISH ESTATE, WHICH COULD NOT FAIL TO APPEAL TO THE TASTES OF THE MOST FASTIDIOUS.

AN IMPOSING AND BEAUTIFUL ELIZABETHAN-STYLE MANSION, in perfect order: 2 large lounge halls, 3 handsome reception, full-sized billiard, 2 bath, 15 bedrooms.

NOTORIOUSLY BEAUTIFUL GROUNDS AND PARKLANDS OF 35 ACRES.

Excellent stabling, motor garage, 11 cottages; hot-water radiators, main water, acetylene gas. BARGAIN, £7,500, or would be Let on Lease at £375 per annum. Actual income from cottages, fruit and land, £174 2s. per annum.—Sole Agents, F. L. MERCER and Co., as above.

EASY REACH OF TUNBRIDGE WELLS.

High up; light soil; main water; golf.

A PICTURESQUE OLD-FASHIONED RESIDENCE: 3 large reception, full-sized billiard room, bath, 8 bedrooms; long carriage drive; beautifully timbered old-world pleasure grounds and pasture-land of 9 ACRES. Stabling, garage, farmery; shooting available. BARGAIN, £2,700.

Country Lighting

THE COUNTY weight-driven system of Petrol Air Gas Lighting, without dirt, noise, or mechanical complications, is the safest, simplest and most economical means of lighting a country house. Five minutes winding gives a 24 hours supply of light. RUNNING COSTS one sixth of a penny per 50 c.p. light per hour. Passed by all Insurance offices and guaranteed against mechanical breakdown. REFERENCES TO INSTALLATIONS in all parts of the country. *Write for fully illustrated catalogue.*

THE COUNTY LIGHT, LTD.
St. Stephen's House, Westminster, S.W.
Is supplied to H.M. Secretary of State for India, etc.

For cleaning Silver, Electro Plate &c.

Goddard's Plate Powder

Sold everywhere 6d 1/2 & 4/6.

JACKSON'S Quick Shine WAX POLISH

FOR FLOORS *and* LINOS

Free sample and booklet from works—
Malt Street, Old Kent Road, S.E.

VERNET-LES-BAINS.

The "Paradise of the Pyrenees."
Altitude, 2,035 ft.

NOT WINDY. NOT DAMP. SUNNY.
Natural Hot Sulphur Springs.
Up-to-date Bath Establishments.

The French Summer and Autumn Spa for Rheumatism, Gout, Arthritis, Sciatica, Complexion, Bronchitis, Nervous and General Weakness, Convalescence, etc.

First-class Hotels, with every modern comfort communicating directly with the Baths. Newly Furnished Villas, with central heating. Moderate Terms. Private Grounds, Charming Excursions Tennis, etc. Casino. Good Club with English Billiards, Ladies' Bridge Rooms, Theatre, Orchestra, etc. Through bookings from London. Through carriage from Paris.

Illustrated Brochure (English) from
E. & G. KIECHLE BROS.,
Vernet-les-Bains, (Pyr. Or.) France.

'ABINGDON CORD SQUARES'
THE STRONGEST
CARPETS
FOR HARD WEAR.

(20 sizes in stock.) **Being Reversible, they Outwear two Ordinary Carpets.**

They are the only Carpets which answer to modern requirements, being Hygienic, Decorative, Durable, and Inexpensive. **Easy to Sweep. Do not collect Dust.** *Send for patterns.*

HERE ARE THE PRICES OF
THE ABINGDON CORD SQUARES.
Art Shades, Seamless, Reversible. Sizes:

2 by 2	2 by 2½	2 by 3	2½ by 2½	2½ by 3	2½ by 3½
7/6	9/-	10/6	11/6	13/6	16/6
2½ by 4	3 by 3	3 by 3½	3 by 4	3 by 4½	3½ by 3½
19/6	16/-	18/6	21/-	24/6	22/6
3½ by 4	3½ by 4½	3½ by 5	4 by 4	4 by 4½	4 by 5
25/-	28/6	33/6	29/6	32/-	35/6
4 by 6	4 by 7 yds.				(Carriage Paid.)
42/-	49/6 each.				

Also made in all widths for Stairs, Landings, and Passages.

THE **ABINGDON CARPET MANFG. CO., Ltd.**
151 Thames Wharf,
ABINGDON-ON-THAMES.

THE
DAILY GRAPHIC
IS THE ONLY DAILY NEWSPAPER GIVING
£1,000 INSURANCE.

SWITZERLAND

Photo L. Butner, Villars.

For Tickets, Maps, Time Tables, and all information, apply to Swiss Federal Railways, Carlton House, 11b, Regent St., London, S.W. (Dept. 9). Charming Illustrated Pamphlet will be sent on application, enclosing 3d. for postage.

BERNESE OBERLAND

INTERLAKEN Oldest and most celebrated Climatic Health Resort. In Spring: Exquisite floral glory; Summer season renowned for moderate temperature; in Autumn (Sept.-Oct.) the air is purest, the climate warm, the landscape marvellously lovely. Shady woodland walks. Lawn Tennis, Golf Links, Rowing, Fishing, **Kursaal:** Splendid orchestra, library, dances, varied attractions. Illustrated booklet from the Verkehrsverein Höheweg 17.

RAILWAYS Schynige Platte 6,403 feet
In the DISTRICT of the
Mürren 5,368 feet **JUNGFRAU**
Wengernalp-Scheidegg 6,779' Eismeer-Jungfraujoch 11,451'

GRINDELWALD 3,500 feet a. s. Centre for excursions in the high mountains. Near to the Grindewald Glaciers and the Gorge of the Lütchine. For Illustrated Prospectus apply to the Inquiry Office.

MURREN 1,642 m = 5,500 feet. A FAVOURITE ENGLISH PLACE.
IDEAL IN SUMMER AND WINTER.
UNIQUE POSITION.

WENGEN 4,250 feet. Station of the Electric Wengernalp Railway. Sheltered situation. Pine Woods. No carriage traffic. Fine Excursions. 35 Hotels, 3,000 Beds. Illustrated Pamphlet on application to the Kurverein.

THUN ON THE LAKE. The Garden City of the Bernese Oberland. Kursaal. Ideal Scenery. Tennis. Regattas. Fishing. Centre of Excursions. **Niesen Railway.** Most picturesque.

MEIRINGEN Starting-point for Grimsel, Great Scheidegg, Joch, Susten. Tramway to the Gorge of the Aar. Illuminations.

GRIMMIALP Bern, Oberland. 4,160ft. alt. SUMMER—WINTER.
Far from the madding crowd. In growing favour with English visitors. Pamphlet from the Grand Hotel.

ENGLAND TO ITALY BY THE
LOETSCHBERG RAILWAY
New Electric Railway with excellent through trains, very picturesque route *viâ* the celebrated Bernese Oberland.

ADELBODEN (BERNESE OBERLAND) 4,500 feet. Famous Summer Health Resort. Several Tennis Tournaments. Winter Sport Centre. First-class Hotels with 1,800 beds. Physician's and Apothecary's Shop.—Apply to Swiss Federal Railways, London, & Verkersverein, Adelboden.

BADEN Near ZURICH. **Hot Sulphur Springs** for **Gout, Rheumatism, Sciatica.** Kursaal with large park. Orchestra, Theatre. Prospectus gratis from Management of the Baths.

BEX LES-BAINS GRYON **VILLARS**
ARVEYES-CHESIERES-LES PLANS
Salt Baths and Air Cure Resort of the Vaudois Alps.
Connected by Electric Railway with Bex (Simplon Line). Illustrated Booklets free on application to the Office of the Bex-Gryon-Villars Railway in BEX, Switzerland.

CHAMPERY (Rhone Valley), 3,600 feet. Unique situation, facing the Dent du Midi and Dents Blanches. Ideal for Summer and all Winter Sports. Centre of innumerable excursions and ascents. 5 Tennis Courts. 2 hours from Montreux. Electric Railway. Aigle-Monthey-Champéry.

ENGELBERG 3,315 feet above sea-level. First-Class Health Resort, 2 hours from Lucerne. For information, apply to the Inquiry Office, Engelberg.

GENEVA Lake of Geneva and Mont Blanc
First-Class Hotels, Family Hotels, Boarding-Houses, &c.
For Information and Guides apply to the Office of the Swiss Federal Railways, Carlton House, 11b, Regent Street, London, or to the Inquiry Office, Geneva.

LEYSIN Alpine Health Resort; 5,000 feet above sea-level. Open-air and Sun Cure Treatment. **4 Sanatoriums;** Villas. All kinds of sports. Electric Railway.

LOCARNO LAGO MAGGIORE, SWITZERLAND. (780 feet alt.)
First-class Health Resort. Specially suitable for Spring and Winter. Kursaal. Apply for information to the Verkehrsbureau.

Swiss National Exhibition Berne May to October 1914

SENSATIONAL SCIENTIFIC DISCOVERY.

IMPORTANT TO ALL STOUT PEOPLE.

An Entirely New Remedy.

Wonderful as it might appear, the means are known to-day to enable all people suffering from an excess of adipose tissue to become slim and graceful in appearance.

No doubt many people who have been tempted to try the many useless preparations that are advertised will scoff at this idea. We assure you that this is an absolutely scientific remedy, and are going to convince you of its reliability in reducing abnormal weight and dimensions.

For a long time the secret of fat-reducing has been unknown, but at last, after many years of experimenting, we have solved the secret and found a remedy that is as easy and certain as it is lasting and harmless. In the first place we discovered that obesity was caused by a microbe which was capable of decomposing and transforming the acids of the stomach in such a way that the food which in the ordinary way goes to make blood and muscle was instead converted into fat.

Having discovered the cause, we set about finding an ingredient that would kill this microbe, well knowing that by eliminating the cause the effect would soon disappear and no longer menace the comfort and grace of the patient. After years of careful study success was attained by discovering that an extract prepared from certain marine plants was death to this particular microbe. The extract for convenience is administered in the form of pills. To these pills we have given the name of "Apollo Pills." We herewith quote one of the letters taken at random from the many thousands received.

"Sir,—If you only knew how happy I am. After trying numerous so-called cures for obesity I had given up hope when one day I noticed one of my friends who seemed to have become much thinner in a few days. Being naturally interested, I asked her the reason. She eventually confided to me the secret that she was taking Apollo Pills. In all haste I procured a box. That was a month ago, and to-day I am no more the same looking person. I have entirely regained my normal proportions. I have had to have all my wardrobe restocked with new dresses, and to-day I am able to dress as a lady of fashion should without appearing ridiculous.

"Please accept my grateful thanks.

"From MADAME L., Paris"

What the Apollo Pills have done for Madame L., her friends, and for thousands, they will do for you. It is a sure and lasting cure because the trouble can no longer exist after the cause has been removed, and the remedy is entirely harmless, being composed solely of the extractive matter resident in marine plants carefully selected. Therefore you need not remain uncomfortable on account of being too fat, besides an excess of fat is very dangerous, as many complications may arise on that account, such as fatty heart, lung, liver, and stomach complaints which might eventually become fatal.

Think awhile: if you commence taking Apollo Pills to-day, in a short time your adipose tissue caused by superfluous fat will entirely and lastingly disappear and you will gradually become thinner and ultimately regain your former figure and graceful carriage

You will also be able to partake of any tasty morsel of food that might please your palate indiscriminately without being in any danger of its after effects, as the juices of your stomach will have regained their normal acidity.

All the joys of life will return to you.

Think of this before you refuse to try the Apollo Pills.

We have done our best to assure you of their bona fide value and harmless nature. We are happy in knowing that thousands of people have been cured of obesity by taking Apollo Pills. You have only to weigh yourself before commencing to take Apollo Pills and again eight days after to be assured of their effectiveness.

Prepared only by M. Ratie, 45, rue de l'Echiquier, Paris, and can be obtained in England from all chemists or stores, or post free, 6s., from Heppell and Co., Foreign Chemists, Haymarket Strand, Piccadilly, London

COPIES OF OLD ENGLISH CHINTZES.

THE EXOTIC BIRD CHINTZ, 1/11 per yard.

Mr. Phillips has a large collection of reproductions of Old English Chintzes reproduced from genuine old specimens in his possession. The patterns copied are quite original and unlike the stock designs of drapers and upholsterers. Samples on application.

PHILLIPS, THE MANOR HOUSE, HITCHIN.

can be induced to take on various shapes, according to the will of the wearer.

A Large Stock

So assured are Messrs. D. H. Evans of its ready acceptance they have laid in an unprecedentedly large stock, this including no less than sixty colours, together with an exceptionally good black. The price is only 15*s.* 11*d.*, and carriage is paid to any part of the United Kingdom, and BYSTANDERS living in the provinces or spending their holidays in the depths of the country may send for one of these delightful Austrian velour beaver hats with complete confidence, as there can be positively no doubt that it can be manœuvred to suit all faces, while the choice of colours is so vast that every taste must perforce be met.

Pompadour Voiles and Romney Hats

The leghorn hat *à la* Romney—and I pray you recall I prophesied the fact—ornamented with the historic ribbon is being exhaustively patronised. Or, again, a broad black ribbon velvet is passed across the crown from side to side, the ends passing beneath, a scheme that very often includes the above-described carelessly disposed rose.

As to the pretty pompadour cotton *voiles* that are being worn, they are the very sweetest things imaginable. You learned in last week's issue whence these fabrics emanate, and I am certainly not overstating the case when I say literally thousands of yards have been sold for the creation of cool summer gowns.

The *couturières*, moreover, responsible for the designing of the latter have entered into the spirit of the fascinating little pompadour patterns, the models for the most part being arranged with the utmost simplicity, always with the cool *décolleté* throat, while a notable feature is the sash of bright-coloured ribbon tied about the waist. And, mark you, at the normal waist-line!

A TYROLEAN VELOUR HAT

Becoming, comfortable, and to be obtained in various shapes and colours from Messrs. D. and H. Evans, Oxford Street

The Lowered Waist

Time alone will show how far this lowered waist-line will progress during the autumn. That a large community over here will oppose it goes without saying, though many of us are frankly weary of its presence in the exaggerated manner in which it is so frequently expressed. The success of the raised waist-line, as I have always said, depends wholly on individual adjustment, whereas it has been seized upon by the cheap plagiarising manufacturer, who has failed altogether to grasp this truth, and, consequently, flooded the market with ready-to-wear coats and skirts and gowns faulty in every line that have been snapped up, by our nowadays dressy domestics and persons of that ilk, not forgetting the little "matching" girl, who, with her childish body and sharp little head, represents a type that always interests one profoundly. With such influences at work, it seems almost inevitable that a change must come about, and although I am not by any means prepared to fall prostrate before a fancy that is being advocated in several quarters of carrying a deep waist-belt down about the hips, still I am fairly confident as to the normal line being eventually recognised again.

Hairpins

The hairpin has always been a necessary coiffure adjunct. From prehistoric times, when we have the evidence of dug-up treasures that they were made of wood. But the firm, Kirby, Beard and Company, may be said to have brought the manufacture of the hairpin to a fine art, and have only themselves to thank that we have all grown so fastidious and fanciful in respect of this little adjunct. It is a fact difficult to recall how in the world we got along without Kirby Beard's scientific hairpin, the one that never slips and can be relied upon to uphold the light and most naturally disposed *coiffure* as now decreed.

Thanks to the brown-coloured variety this firm have brought out, half the trouble of dressing brown and blonde hair is avoided, since instead of coaxing a black pin in where it will not show, the brown pin can be boldly inserted just where it is most required, and is immediately last sight of.

They are procurable in all the best shapes, moreover, the "Superior," "Ondulée," "Flexor," "Scientific," and "Keepin," are not only put up in penny and twopenny packets, but are likewise offered in the prettiest fancy boxes and cabinets, which the better-class stores and drapers are finding sell extremely well.

Homespuns

Last season a really remarkable success was achieved by some new "lightweight" homespuns made specially for ladies' wear. Messrs. Fraser and Sons, of Perth, who are the sole proprietors, fully expected that their new fabrics would become popular, but hardly to the enormous extent that has actually been the case. As a matter of fact, the extreme lightness in weight of "Atholl" Homespun and "Antler" Tweed at once commended them to that very large number of ladies who prefer Scotch homespuns to anything else for outdoor wear, but who find the ordinary kind too cumbersome and heavy. The secret of the "Fraser" lightweight Scotch homespuns' popularity lies in the fact that while they retain all the "nature" and quality of the ordinary rough Harris, they are at the same time more refined and finished. All the usual attractive colourings obtained from the natural dyes are included in these lightweights.

In Showerproofs

you want the latest style and the smartest cut, of course, but the *absolutely essential* point is the *quality* of the *proofing*. You can be sure of that by insisting on having

THE

Cravenette (*Regd.*)

PROOF

Remember—there can be nothing better.

"CRAVENETTE" Garments are DUST-PROOF as well as SHOWER-PROOF, and therefore specially suitable for Motorists.

THE CRAVENETTE Co., Ltd., affix their stamp only to such goods as are suitable in quality for Shower-proof purposes.

REG.D TRADE MARK "Cravenette" PROOFED BY THE Cravenette Co LTD

Facsimile of stamp.

Therefore, this stamp is a guarantee not only of Shower-proof properties, but also of the Quality of the Materials.

"CRAVENETTE" Weatherproof Garments for all occasions, obtainable in latest styles and newest materials from leading retailers.

If any difficulty write us and we will put you in touch with retailers who will supply you with the genuine article.

THE CRAVENETTE CO., Ltd. (Dept. 24), Well Street, Bradford.

Sphere Suspenders

are renowned for their

"Grip that Grips and never slips."

Discriminating Ladies everywhere insist on **SPHERES** every time.

Hurculastic the re-inforced webbing which cannot give at any point—is the latest and best type of the **Sphere Suspender.** Outwears the Corsets.

Prices, 1/- to 3/-; postage 1d. extra. If your Draper does not stock, write to the

SPHERE SUSPENDER CO., LEICESTER.

Ask for Booklet, "The Evolution of the Suspender," post free.

A BEAUTIFUL FIGURE

GUARANTEED in 30 days.

I have helped thousands of women to obtain perfect development through a simple means by which any woman can easily enlarge her bust to the exact size and firmness desired.

Free to Readers of "The Bystander."

Thousands of women are to-day the possessors of beautiful busts and perfect forms as the result of an accidental discovery made more than two years ago by Madame Margarette Merlain, whose fame has now spread to nearly every part of the world. While taking a new prescription for building up her health, Madame Merlain suddenly noticed that her bust was growing from almost nothing to a very large size; in fact, her bust measure increased six inches in thirty days.

Physicians and chemists to whom the matter was reported arranged to try the new treatment she had used on ten other women without busts. The results obtained within a few days truly astonished the sages of medicine and science, and in a few weeks each of the ten women had obtained a most marvellous enlargement of the bust. Next it was tried on fifty women without busts, and the same marvellous enlargement was obtained.

Madame Merlain is herself a living example of the great power of her remarkable discovery. By many she is considered to have the most beautiful bust and most perfect form of any woman in Europe. But, best of all, this wonderful discovery not only succeeded in her own case and in those where special tests were made, but it seems to have worked even more astonishing results in the cases of others, even after ordinary pills, massage, wooden cups, and various advertised preparations had all been tried without the slightest results.

Miss Helen Marion Buckett, of 166, Cholmeley Road, Reading, writes:—"Since using the Venus-Carnis treatment my bust has developed in all four inches, an improvement for which I am extremely thankful."

Madame de Ziskrovsky, of Paris, says:—"My bust was flat and soft, and, thanks to your marvellous treatment, I now have a bust, firm and well developed, which is the admiration of all. I am all the more grateful to you, as I had already tried several other remedies which had all been without the least results."

Madame Dixon, of Cannes, says:—"The great hollows in my neck, which were my despair, have completely disappeared. My bust has become firm and considerably larger, and I am now able to wear low-necked gowns without shame and humiliation."

Mrs. McGee, of Colwyn Bay, Wales, says:—"My breasts, which were a short time ago quite flat and undeveloped, are now, I am proud to say, round, and just as large and firm as I desire to have them. I also feel much brighter and better than before."

Madame Dietrich, of Leipzig, Germany, writes:—"I am entirely satisfied, and I never imagined that such results would be possible, because for several years I have been ill and was constantly following treatments of one kind or another. I have not only obtained a beautifully curved form and firm flesh, but my general health has been greatly improved."

WHICH WOULD YOU BE?

Note the contrast between these two ladies—the one thin, angular, and unattractive; the other perfectly developed, with beautifully curved arms, neck, shoulders, and bust, and the centre of attraction. My discovery will do all this for you in 30 DAYS

Dr. Colonnay, of the Faculty of Medicine of Paris, declares: "No matter whether a woman be young or old, nor what her condition of health may be, I firmly believe that in the Venus-Carnis treatment she has an infallible method for developing and beautifying her bust."

Dr. Domenico Scuncio, of Prata Sannita, Italy, states: "I beg to confirm my previous letters concerning the Venus-Carnis treatment, and I have pleasure in informing you that my patient has used this treatment and is very satisfied with the really marvellous results that she has obtained. I can, therefore, conscientiously state that this treatment is excellent, and that it can in no way be compared to others of its kind, claiming to give the same results."

There are hundreds of just such statements as the above on file in my office, as well as actual photographs taken one month apart, before and after the use of this remarkable treatment. You can come and see them for yourself, or, if inconvenient to call, I will gladly send you, absolutely free and under plain sealed cover, complete information regarding the exact means by which you can enlarge your own bust to the size and firmness you desire. All I ask is two penny stamps to help cover cost of posting, and I positively guarantee you a beautiful bust in thirty days, no matter how flat or undeveloped you may be at present. What this treatment has done for others it is bound to do for you. Use the free coupon below to-day.

FREE COUPON for obtaining a BEAUTIFUL BUST in 30 days.

Cut out this coupon and send to-day (or write and mention No. 804W) with your name and address, enclosing two penny stamps to help cover postage expenses, to Margarette Merlain (Dept. 804W), Pembroke House, Oxford Street, London, W., and you will receive full information regarding the exact means for making your bust as large and firm as you desire, absolutely free, under plain sealed cover.

Name .....

Address .....

The Menu: A SMART LITTLE LUNCH FOR FOUR OR FIVE PERSONS

Crab and Lettuce Salad
Ham Mousse (Cold)
Braised Fillet of Beef, with Spaghetti
Peas. Potatoes à la Crème
Loganberry Shortcake
Cheese Soufflé
Coffee

Crab and Lettuce Salad

Trim and wash two lettuces, divide the leaves into small pieces and drain them well. Remove the meat from a cooked crab, shred it finely, and put it with the lettuce. Cut a hard-boiled egg into slices, remove the yolk, and mix the latter with some vinaigrette dressing. Season the salad with salt and pepper, and mix carefully with the vinaigrette, arrange it neatly in a salad-bowl. Garnish with rings of hard-boiled white of egg, sprinkle with chopped parsley and chives, and serve. Vinaigrette Sauce is composed of two parts of salad-oil, one of vinegar, salt and pepper to taste, a few chopped capers, gherkins, shallot or chives, fresh tarragon and parsley, all finely chopped.

Ham Mousse (Cold)

Whip two gills of cream stiffly, and stir with this one gill of just liquid aspic and ½ lb. of cold cooked minced and sieved ham, and just enough carmine to make it all a very delicate pink. Whip this altogether for three or four minutes; pack it into a mould, and set it in a basin full of broken ice for one and a half hours. Then turn out and serve.

Braised Fillet of Beef with Spaghetti

Take about 3 lb. of the under-cut of sirloin of beef, trim off the fat and the thin skin next to it, lard it with fat bacon, and tie it up with string. Put a slice of bacon into a casserole dish, on this place the fillet, larded side uppermost, surround it with two carrots and an onion cut small, a bunch of sweet herbs, and some parsley; add whole pepper, salt, and two or three cloves. Moisten with a little good stock and some tomato sauce. When the meat is done, strain off the sauce, and skim off all fat. Dress some boiled spaghetti with this sauce, adding grated cheese and a good piece of butter, garnish the beef with it, and serve very hot.

Raspberry or Loganberry Shortcake

Make a cake mixture with the weight of three eggs in flour, sugar, and butter, and a pinch of baking-powder; bake in shallow round tins, and leave till cold. Mash some ripe raspberries with sugar, sprinkle with liqueur, spread a layer of them on one of the cakes, and cover lightly with thickly whipped cream, place another cake over the raspberries, sandwich fashion. repeat the fruit and cream, add another cake, and let the top cake be covered with the raspberries and cream. This is very delicious, and can also be made with the fruit stewed (but with very little juice), and placed on the cakes in the same manner.

Cheese Soufflés

Melt 1 oz. of butter in a saucepan, stir in ¾ oz. of flour, and stir; then add half a gill of milk; stir until boiling, then add 2 oz. of grated Gruyère cheese, the yolks of two eggs, and season to taste. Whisk the whites of the two eggs to a stiff froth, and stir in lightly. Pour into small china or paper soufflé-cases (previously buttered), and bake at once in a hot oven for about twenty minutes.

EMILIA

BEAUTIFUL HANDS

TO keep your neck white and firm, and to remove disfiguring brown marks, use LILIFIER. It is not a liquid white; but a restorative skin balm, which has stood the test for over three generations.

Price 2/6 & 5/-

LILIFIER

TO make and keep your hands, arms, white and soft, and the skin fresh and elastic, use LILIFIER, prepared from an old-world Quaker recipe and famous amongst American belles in Continental days.

Price 2/6 & 5/-

LILIFIER

Madame ELVIRA,

SPECIALIST IN BEAUTY AND FIGURE CULTURE,

4a, LOWER BELGRAVE ST., VICTORIA, S.W.

Telephone - - - 6017 VICTORIA.

Trial Bottle. 6d.

SEEGER'S SEEGEROL FOR GREY HAIR.

Tints grey or faded hair any natural shade desired. Permanent, washable. Contains no lead, mercury, sulphur. Medical certificate accompanies each bottle. Trial bottle 7d., large case 2/3 post free, secretly packed. Chemists, Stores, Hairdressers everywhere or direct. HINDES LTD., Finsbury, London.

FAZENDA Pure COFFEE.

BUY MILES' BACON BUY

Direct from the Factory

And Save Money

QUALITY and FLAVOUR PERFECTION.

Will keep quite sweet for at least two months in the hottest weather.

Advance Prices (Sides only) Unsmoked 9½d. per lb., Smoked 9¾d per lb. RAIL PAID.

SEND for SAMPLE PIECE. 12lb. at 10¾d. lb. Rail Paid.

Illustrated Price List free on application.

EDWARD MILES & CO., GOV. CONTRACTORS, Broadmead Bacon Factory, BRISTOL.

BEAUTY. If you wish a lovely skin, free from Spot and Wrinkle, Massage the Face, Hands, and Arms with M.F.T. IDEAL SKIN FOOD COMPLEXION WAX. Yes, this Every-Weather Treasure Corrects Extremes, Work, Worry, and Years. 2/- and 4/6 post free.

BEAUTY'S FEET.

THOMPSON'S MAGIC CORN PLASTER quickly cures Corns, Bunions, and Swollen Joints and restores the Feet to their Natural Beauty. Large Sheet, 1/2 post free. Only from

M. F. THOMPSON,

Chemist and Skin Specialist,

17 Gordon Street, GLASGOW.

Thompson's "Guide to Health," post free.

Hinde's

Drapers, Stores, Hairdressers, Everywhere. 6d. & 1/- the Box.

Hair Wavers.

By Appointment to H.M. the King

"CANADIAN CLUB" WHISKY

With a character of its own—Try it

AGE GUARANTEED BY CANADIAN GOVERNMENT

Sold the world over

Distillery Established 1858

LONDON OFFICE · 20 COCKSPUR ST. S.W.

HORLICK'S MALTED MILK

MALTED BARLEY, WHEAT and MILK in Powder Form.

THE IDEAL FOOD DRINK IN HOT WEATHER

A glass of Horlick's Malted Milk contains all the unrivalled nutritive qualities of pure full-cream milk and the choicest malted barley and wheat, and the delicious natural flavour makes it a most welcome food-beverage at all times.

At Breakfast, Lunch, and Tea-time, Horlick's is a delicious addition to the Menu, and gives necessary nourishment in a light and palatable form.

As a beverage before retiring, Horlick's, taken hot, will induce restful sleep, and correct Insomnia.

A GLASS OF "HORLICK'S" WITH A DASH OF SODA IS THE IDEAL DRINK FOR SUMMER SPORTS,

Motorists, and for Boating or Picnic Parties, &c.

PREPARED IN A MOMENT WITH HOT OR COLD WATER ONLY. NO ADDED MILK OR COOKING REQUIRED. SERVED in HOTELS, RESTAURANTS, CAFÉS, and CLUB HOUSES.

HORLICK'S MALTED MILK LUNCH TABLETS.
A delicious food confection to be dissolved in the mouth.

Of all Chemists & Stores in Sterilised Glass Bottles, at 1/3, 2/6, &11/-
Liberal Sample for trial free by post on request.
HORLICK'S MALTED MILK CO., SLOUGH, BUCKS., ENGLAND.

The Secret of Beauty

is a clear, velvety skin and a youthful complexion. If you value your good looks and desire a perfect complexion you must use Beetham's La-rola. It possesses unequalled qualities for imparting a youthful appearance to the Skin and Complexion of its users. La-rola is delightfully fragrant, quite greaseless, and is very pleasant to use.

BEETHAM'S
La-rola

Before and after exposure to the weather, vigorous exercise, &c., La-rola is extremely beneficial and soothing. . . . . .
Bottles 1/-, 2/6 of all Chemists and Stores.

M. BEETHAM & SON,
Cheltenham.

"Pears"

"Familiar in their mouths as household words"
—SHAKSPEARE.

This one short word—this word of grateful memories—is in the minds of countless millions every day and conveys to the mind a significance which more than justifies its world-wide familiarity.

The Significance of PEARS may be Summarised thus:—

It is a pure, solid, daintily emollient soap, of the highest possible quality in all its ingredients; for a *Hundred and Twenty-Four Years* it has been the leading Toilet Soap; the most eminent analysts and skin specialists, as well as the celebrated beauties of that long period, have testified that it is

"Matchless for the Complexion,"

and it Costs only a penny a week!

The Editor's Box

To Defeat the Fly

To the angler, golfer, motorist, explorer, and all who engage in sports and outdoor pastimes an efficient fly-repeller is a vital necessity. "Muscabane," a fragrant antiseptic cream, is most efficacious for that purpose. A small quantity of "Muscabane" applied to the skin, whilst having no harmful effect, gives complete protection against the bites of mosquitos, black fly, midges, t etse fly, sandflies, and other insects. "Muscabane" is an extremely pleasant and refreshing preparation; its use prevents the disagreeable effects caused by insect bites, and is supplied in tubes at 1*s.* 3*d.* each from Messrs. Allen and Hanbury, Ltd., Bethnal Green, E.

New Theatre

Early this month there will be produced at the New Theatre a four-act play entitled *The Big Game*, by Mr. Sydney Wentworth Carroll, an author whose work is new to London. *The Big Game* was tried at Eastbourne last year with a signal success.

At the Palladium

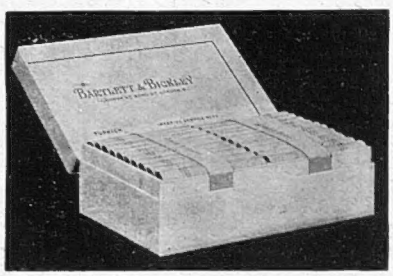
At the top of the bill at the Palladium last week was a playlet entitled *The System*, dealing, to a considerable extent, with the existing conditions of the methods of the New York police. Mr. Charles Gulliver presented in this sketch Taylor Granville and Miss Laura Pierpont, both from America, with a considerable reputation. It was an interesting story from start to finish, and gives one some idea of the working of the police system, Mr. Taylor Granville playing the part of a clever "crook" and Miss Laura Pierpont the part of his sweetheart. The story deals with a dishonest detective who tries to "catch" a pair of thieves for a crime of which they are innocent. The Police Inspector gets an inkling of the situation, and the dictagraph is brought into use and catches the catcher, the detective being badly worsted.

A Summer "Flower Show"

One has not forgotten the immense success of "Les Floralies," the flower show that took place at the time of the opening of the universal and international exhibition at Ghent. Never before had such a choice selection of flowers been exhibited at a single show. A second and quite as remarkable an exhibition of flowers, organised by the celebrated Van Houtte Club, will be exhibited between August 9 and 17 in the immense hall of the Palais des Fêtes of the Ghent Exhibition. This exhibition, which will comprise especially begonias, gladiolas, and dahlias, will bring together in gigantic masses the most beautiful and rare plants of the whole world, and the leading specialists of England, Holland, and Germany will send choice exhibits.

Turkish Cigarettes

Smokers of the most refined taste will find Messrs. Bartlett and Bickley's "Imperial Service" Cigarettes to their liking. Mild, and of a delicate flavour, they combine with these qualities a certain richness and sweet aroma that are found in few brands. They are made from a carefully



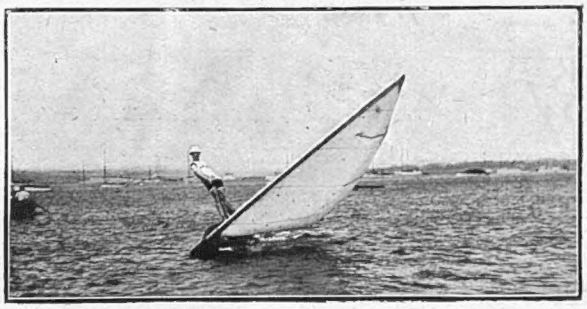
Cigarettes of Quality

A box of Messrs. Bartlett and Bickley's Turkish "Imperial Service" Cigarettes

selected blend of the finest Turkish tobaccos, and are cut entirely by hand. A trial box of twenty-five at 1*s.* 3*d.* will be sent post paid to any reader of this Journal, on application to Messrs. Bartlett and Bickley, 17, Brook Street, Bond Street, W.

Holidays on the Continent

I am asked to say that the South Eastern and Chatham Railway will forward, free of charge, on receipt of postcard addressed to the General Manager, South Eastern and Chatham Railway, London Bridge Station, a copy of any of the following guides: The Golfer's Guide, the Seashore and Countryside Guide, the Golden Sands of Picardy, the Seaside and Country Hotels and Apartments Guide, By the Royal Road, and the Garden of England Map Folder. For intending residents on their system, the following will also be forwarded: The Illustrated Register of Estates and Houses to Let, also Educational Facilities, and the Suburban and Country Homes Guide.



Photograph *Levick, N.Y.*

"A Wet Sheet and a Flowing Sea"

A canoe racing yacht under full canvas off the coast of New York State

Waterproofs

All users of waterproof fabrics know the difficulty of obtaining a waterproofed material, which, while being quite impervious to water, will not crack nor become sticky, and be at the same time light in weight. I think I am justified in saying that ladies will welcome a waterproof coat which will weigh but half a pound, and be at the same time a thing of beauty; that the hospital nurse will appreciate an invalid's bed-sheet which can be disinfected by boiling without losing its waterproofness, and the motor-driver will know how to value a waterproof coat or oilskin which will not fatigue him by its weight. Rubber is, because of its elasticity, the ideal material for waterproofing, but it has many serious drawbacks; it undergoes destructive changes in a hot climate, and when exposed to the actinic rays of the sun, and coatings, tubes, etc., made from rubber, more or less adulterated, are, as everybody knows, liable to crack. A waterproofing process, or processes, which are so adaptable to many needs that it is possible to turn out in a few days from the same machine heavy black canvas for railway purposes weighing 2 lbs. to the square yard and silver and gold tissues weighing but 2 oz. to the square yard, cannot but have very wide uses, and this feat was accomplished a week ago at the factory of the Viking Manufacturing Company, Woodside, Croydon, S.E.

Safe Deposit

People can now leave home for long or short holidays with easy minds if they deposit their valuables with the Chancery Lane Safe Deposit Company. Small safes can be rented for the safe-keeping of documents, bonds, and other valuables, which, while being safe, remain under the control of the depositor.

A Diamond Discovery

A discovery has been made which bids fair to have a very far-reaching effect upon the whole of the diamond industry. It is nothing less than a wonderfully effective means of producing absolutely diamond-like stones at a fraction of the cost of the original gem. The genius of M. Bardier, of the Maison Bardier, 93, Regent Street, London, W., is responsible for this remarkable achievement, which has already been acclaimed a marvel of scientific enterprise. The stones used in the production of these gems are purely natural ones, and their lustre approaches that of the real diamond to perfection. The discoveries of M. Bardier will undoubtedly have a very considerable influence on the kind of jewellery to be worn in the future.